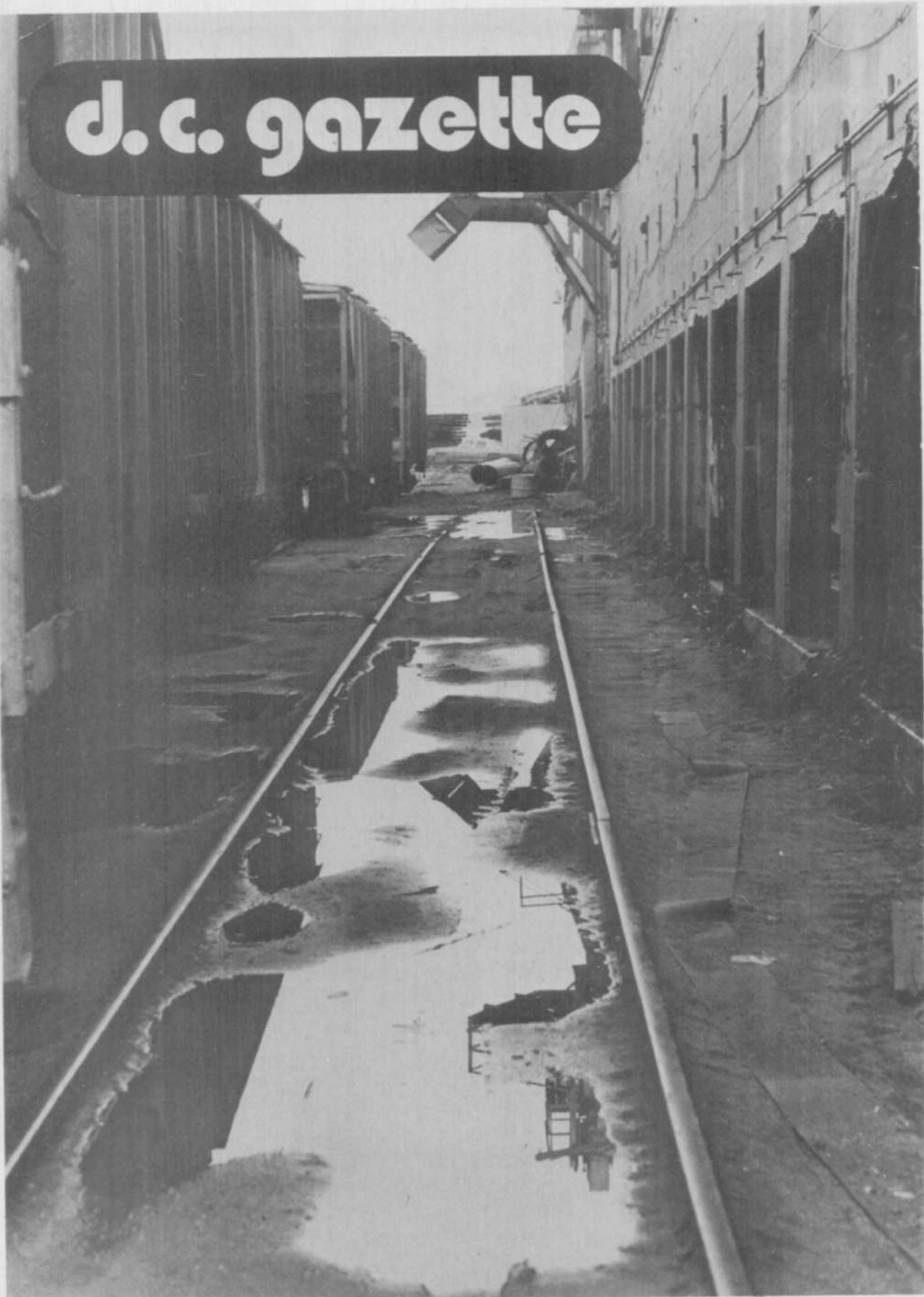


d.c. gazette



MAY 17, 1972

25¢

EYE ON DC

Walter takes all

WALTER Fauntroy had little trouble taking over full control of the local Democratic Party in the May 2 primary. The Democratic Reform Committee, losing all but a handful of seats on the Democratic Central Committee, failed to make the dent in the Fauntroy machine it had hoped for. Several factors contributed to this. The Fauntroy people outspent the DRC at least eight to one. The press ignored the campaign until the last days of the fight. DRC slate leader John Wilson was unable to draw a clear distinction on issues between himself and his opponent John Hechinger, a longtime leader of the local commercial-political complex.

The returns also suggest that the DRC may have made a mistake in not putting up a challenger to Fauntroy for the delegate post. Despite the fact that Fauntroy had no organized opposition to his candidacy, some 23% of the voters either failed to make a choice for delegate or wrote in a name — often that of Channing Phillips. A straight-on confrontation with Fauntroy might have boosted the DRC's total in some of the smaller races.

Now local Democrats unhappy with Fauntroy and his stranglehold on local party politics have little choice in the fall, other than to run an independent candidate or support Charles Cassell, the Statehood Party candidate.

Property tax reform

THE CITY Council's backing and filling on the property tax question illustrates again the failure of local governing bodies to deal rationally with the property tax. Contrary to popular impression, the property tax can be a just and equitable form of taxation. As the article "Making the Property Tax Work" in this issue points out, wealth in this country may be more concentrated in property than in income. Introducing progressivity and making fair assessments are two ways to make the tax a fair and useful one. The City Council, instead of turning its back on the issues raised by the tax, should begin hearings into property tax reform.

Pepco's millions

THE DC Public Service Commission has approved a rate hike for Pepco that will

(Please turn to page 15)

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Doug Farquhar

d.c. gazette

MAY 17, 1972
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WASHINGTON, Spring 1972

Photo by Doug Farquhar

McGovern's convention strategy

MCGOVERN'S most enthusiastic supporters believe he will win the California primary and go to Miami with between 1100 and 1200 votes. That leaves him 300-400 votes shy of the 1500 needed to win the primary.

While McGovern says publically he must win this additional support from regular Democrats, his supporters around the nation have set into motion a series of "challenges," which could result in unseating old guard Democrats, replacing

mentation of the guidelines contained in the commission report." The national party organization thereupon adopted the guidelines. In general they require that delegates to the national convention be selected through an open, timely democratic process, and that minorities--women, blacks, youth, Spanish-speaking--be fairly represented in the delegations.

To date, 19 challenges have been filed with the national Democratic party. Of these, nine are viewed by the committee as serious. They include challenges in Arizona, Illinois, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina and Wisconsin. Five other major challenges are in the works for New Jersey, Texas, Pennsylvania, Alabama and Louisiana. In all, 300 votes will be involved.

Probably the most important and most ticklish challenge from McGovern's point of view is being carried forward in Chicago against Mayor Daley's organization. Per usual the Daley machine slated a delegation of "uncommitted" members which ran and won in the March 21 primary. Like many other Chicago elections, the primary caused interest because the number of people voting did not coincide with the number of votes cast. (In Chicago dead people always have voted in large numbers.) The challengers, who include Jesse Jackson, say the "uncommitted" Daley delegation does not include the requisite number of women, blacks, Spanish speaking and young people. The challenge was filed with the Democratic National Committee, which must now appoint a hearing examiner to find facts. While the uncommitted delegates are required to answer the challenge, some of them said publically they would refuse to do so. As for Daley, he told a meeting of ward committeemen, "Fuck the McGovern guidelines."

Then he counter-attacked by filing an action in Cook County Circuit Court seeking to enjoin the challengers from holding political meetings, speaking or otherwise supporting the challenge. Seeking to escape the ruling of a Daley judge, the challengers sought to move the suit to federal district court, where a judge dismissed out of hand the Mayor's plea for a temporary injunction. The federal court is deciding whether to consider the case.

Meanwhile, the challengers plan to move ahead, holding independent meetings at ward and district

HARD TIMES
JAMES RIDGEWAY

them with pro-McGovern delegates. McGovern himself was chairman of the party commission which composed the challenge rules, and while he is keeping well clear of the maneuvers, their success can only assist his own cause. In effect, the Senator's shrewd campaign machine has mounted a two phase attack on the party regulars. At one level, the Senator will woo them, reminding them that he always has been a faithful party hack, who even amidst the chaos of Chicago emerged beside Hubert Humphrey to raise that candidate's hand in victory salute. On another level, his supporters are well along with careful legal campaigns aimed at ousting some old guard delegations and changing the composition of others--a gutting action from the rear.

During the chaos of the 1968 convention, the Democratic Party adopted a strong reform resolution requiring that all Democratic voters be given a "full, meaningful and timely" opportunity to participate in the delegate selection process and authorized the creation of a commission to "aid the state parties" in meeting this requirement. McGovern was chairman of the commission which subsequently issued binding guidelines on delegate selection. In presenting these guidelines in September, 1971, McGovern declared, "I firmly believe that the 1972 Democratic convention will be the most open political convention in American history if people across the country dedicate themselves to the full and fair imple-

level, leading to selection of an alternate slate with fair representation for minority groups. There are 59 delegates contested. As it stands now, there are but six of the 59 who are women. The challengers say that, on the basis of population, there should be 30 women. There are 12 blacks when there should be 20. There are no Latins. And the challengers maintain the delegation should include 15 to 18 young people instead of the one or two that now are on the slate. In the end the Chicago challengers expect their campaign to be decided before the credentials committee of the full convention. If the challenge succeeds, and Daley's people are thrown out, then McGovern will have alienated the Mayor, whose help he presumably needs to win the election. (Illinois, New Jersey and California are key states for a Democratic win). Thus, any association with the challenge might appear suicidal. The challengers don't think so. They believe no Democrat can carry Illinois with Daley's support. They point out that Dan Walker, a moderate, got the gubernatorial nomination over a Daley nominee, and claim that blacks will desert the national ticket in November rather than vote for Daley's senatorial nominee Roman Pucinski, who is detested in the black neighborhoods of Chicago. Liberals, too would leave the national ticket rather than vote for Hanrahan for state's attorney. He is indicted in the murder of Fred Hampton.

In Georgia, ACLU attorneys are handling a key challenge in the first congressional district. Seven delegates out of a total of 90 are involved. The major center of population in the first district is Savannah, where there is a large black population that votes Democratic. Instead of establishing polling places throughout the district, the primary was held at only one polling place, in Glenville, Ga., about 50 miles from Savannah in the midst of Wallace country. In order to vote, it was necessary to travel to Glenville, spend the entire day there, first for an election, wait while the votes were counted, and then take part in the key run-off. In the evening, with blacks leading in five of the seven delegate spots, the local radio station carried an announcement from the convention floor, urging local people to come in and vote in the run-off. The local people were largely white, and their turn-out shifted the election away from blacks to whites. The Georgia challengers want to have the run-off results thrown out, and to have the leaders in the first election seated as delegates. Failing that they want a new election. In addition, there is a

second challenge in Georgia, aimed at 20 at-large members, who, according to the challengers, were chosen on the basis of malapportionment. Atlanta districts were slighted, with the result that women were not fairly represented.

In Arizona, the National Women's Political Caucus is challenging the state's 25 delegates and 23 alternates on the grounds that women are unfairly represented. The slate includes eight women delegates. Since the state's population consists of 50.8 percent women, the caucus wants 12 women delegates.

In New Jersey a group of McGovern and Chisholm supporters called Action Democrats are preparing to challenge the old Kenney machine in Hudson county, on grounds that the only existing slates discriminate against women, blacks and youth. Other challenges are building in New Jersey. Probably half the delegates there will be challenged in the end. In Texas, challenges are being mounted by McGovern supporters who claim that even before the precinct conventions (May 6) were held, the state committee had withheld knowledge of the new guidelines from the populace by waiting to publish rules, and then doing so in a book which sold for \$2. In Louisiana, Chisholm and McGovern supporters are preparing a major challenge on grounds the delegation does not include 30 percent blacks.

Since time is running out, and the national committee has set hearings in only one case (Arizona), most of the challenges probably will be settled by the credentials committee prior to



—Photo by Alan Magayne-Poshak
Milwaukee Bugle-American

the convention. In cases where the challenges are upheld this will be accomplished either by increasing the number of people in a delegation and dividing the votes, or in the case of women, perhaps replacing male delegates with the female alternates.

MEMORANDUM TO MEMBERS OF THE PRESS

Attached are the agenda and copies of reports which will be presented to the Board at its upcoming meeting. It is essential that you bring these materials with you at that time.

These materials are not to be used prior to the date of the meeting.

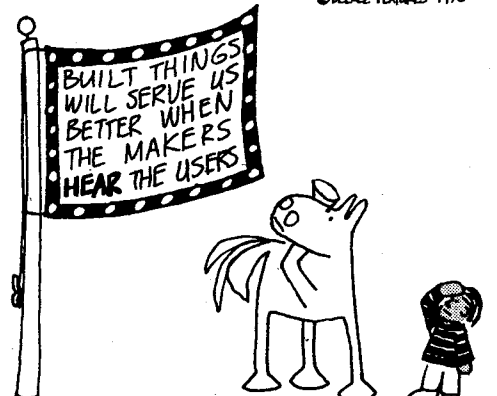
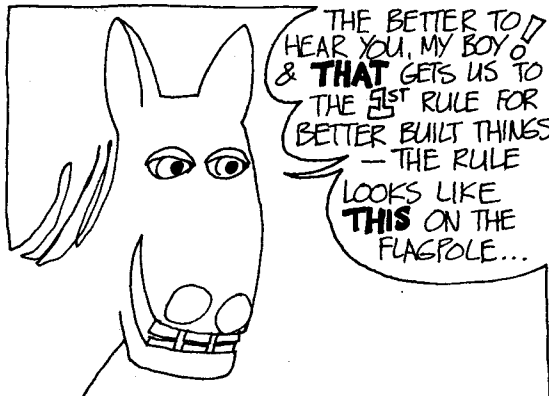
HUGH J. SCOTT
Superintendent of Schools

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U.S. Savings Bonds kill

THE government of this country has seen fit to kill or maim millions of human beings in order to maintain its military regimes in Southeast Asia. When government workers buy savings bonds they help pay for this slaughter, because the government currently uses 44 cents of every bond dollar to run its war machine.

THE FEDERAL FORUM

GARY GRASSL

Savings bonds are the cheapest way for the government to borrow money to wage its war. Savings bonds account for nearly \$55 billion of the total national debt of \$425 billion — almost all of which was accumulated to pay for war. By encouraging our fellow workers to cancel their bonds, we government workers can make it more difficult for the warmakers to get money for their war. In 1971, federal employees purchased over \$1 billion in savings bonds. The government is conducting a campaign through June 8th to get us to purchase even more bonds this year. If a substantial number of workers cashed in their present bonds and refused to buy new ones, the government would have to get this money from somewhere else. It would have to tighten its tax squeeze even further — or cut back even more at home — or borrow at a higher interest rate in the money market, which would probably result in higher inflation. Any of these options would trigger even greater opposition to the war. By raising the cost of the war for the government, we make it more difficult for the government to wage its war. And we help build the kind of worker power that will eventually turn this country around.

Savings bonds are a poor investment, despite what the bond pushers tell us. If you put \$75 into savings bonds, the \$100 you get after 5 years, 10 months, will probably buy less than the \$75 would if you spent it when you earned it. Inflation and taxes eat away the interest you earn.

You earn about the same amount at an employees' credit union if you keep your \$75 there for 5 years, 10 months (the time it takes for a Series E Bond to mature), and you earn more over a shorter time period. If you kept \$75 in the HEW credit union for one year, you would earn 5 1/4% interest. With bonds, you earn only about 4% during the first year.

In the past, inflation has exceeded the interest earned on bonds. Therefore people have

been in effect paying the government for the privilege of lending it money. What does the government do with the bond money — most of it presumably from low or average income people? Well, much of the 44 percent that goes for current "defense" spending end up through exorbitant profit in the pockets of the "defense" monopolists.

Federal Employees for Peace are encouraging their fellow workers to resist their supervisors' "subtle persuasions" and to refuse to give the government money to destroy the people of Indochina. They are encouraging government workers to sign bond cancellation forms and to cash their bonds as an expression of opposition to the war policy of the government. They suggest that government workers contribute instead to The Committee of Responsibility, which tries to save children maimed by the bombs.

As part of their anti-bond campaign, a group of Federal Employees for Peace picketed the Treasury Department on May 11. In stating their opposition to the government's bond drive, Federal Employees for Peace said: "Investment toward purchase of savings bonds constitutes a tool which citizens entrust to the government. When this tool is used for improper ends, it must be withdrawn. Therefore, we are exercising our option to withdraw our participation from the bond program until the government ends its participation in the war in Indochina."

If you are a government worker and would like to participate in this effort call 387-5261.

HOUSING CONFERENCE: A housing conference will be held May 17 in Building C of George Washington University, 2210 G NW, from 8:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. The conference, co-sponsored by the Metropolitan Washington Council of Governments and Metropolitan Congress of Citizens, has a \$3 registration fee. Info: Ms. Maureen Sims, COG, 1225 Conn. Ave. NW, Suite 201 (233-6800, ext. 335).

CHILDREN'S CARE HEARING: Hearings on the care of dependent and neglected children, who are wards of the District, will begin June 8, at 10 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. in the City Council Chambers, Room 500, District Buildings. The Education and Youth Affairs Committee hearings will examine the way the Human Resources Department monitors existing child care facilities and explore the need for a comprehensive child care system. To testify, contact Councilman Stanley J. Anderson's office by June 6. 628-2223.

DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE SUMMER SESSION: Registration for the Department of Agriculture graduate school summer session will be May 30-June 3 from 11 a.m. to 6:30 p.m., Rm. 1031, South Building, Depart. of Agriculture, 14th & Independence, SW. Saturday registration, June 3, will be from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Classes will begin June 5. Info: 388-4419, or 388-6337, code 111.

LETTERS TO OTHER EDITORS

ARTHUR Waskow wrote the letter below to Richard Harwood, the Washington Post's self-critic, on March 24. After waiting a month for a response, Waskow sent it on to us:

DEAR MR. HARWOOD:

I'm writing you because I've admired a number of your columns probing the inner ethical problems of journalism, and I hope you'll take up and publicly examine another.

Several weeks ago the Post's City page ran an article describing how Ben Gilbert had suddenly become Commissioner Walter Washington's right-hand man and a major power at the District Building. The article described Gilbert as a former city editor, and managing editor of the Post. It then mentioned that he had been a close personal friend of Washington's for the past decade.

Now it happens that I knew this last fact. (I enclose a review of a Ben Gilbert-Washington Post book that mentions it, in the context of a deeper analysis.) But practically none of the Post's readers could have known it till this article appeared. Does it raise any problems that the city editor of a city's dominant newspaper is a close personal friend of the city's chief executive? (Some people I know who work at the Post have assured me that the friendship did affect news and editorial policy.) Ought the readers of the paper to be made aware of such a situation by the paper itself while the situation is live, not after it ends, so that they can keep the background facts in mind when reading the news?

In short, what is the obligation of a newspaper toward its readers in such a situation? That's the issue I'd be interested in your exploring, if you will.

ARTHUR I. WASKOW

BIKE TRAIL MAP: The National Park Service will be coming out soon with a free map of the bikeways in the DC area. Info: 426-6700.

THE FEDERAL FORUM is a new column for government workers by Gary Grassl, who works for HEW and who is one of those who publish the HEW Advocate. His home phone number is 423-3937.

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A sheriff sticks up the system

TED FRIEDMAN

DICK Hongisto is not a typical cop. This can be a drawback, if you happen to be Sheriff of San Francisco County.

Shaking up conservative and moderate San Franciscans last November by riding to victory on a split in the law-and-order vote, Hongisto has — as he told a prison benefit concert audience March 25 — "turned the Sheriff's Department around."

Fighting heavy opposition from the press and from municipal judges whom he angered by proposing night and weekend court sessions to break court logjams, Hongisto has polled prisoners to identify unpopular jail keepers (and replace them). In addition, he has instituted a drug counseling program, employment and psychiatric counseling, and a venereal disease treatment program for the women's facilities. He also has cut back the use of tranquilizers (formerly widely administered to "troublesome" prisoners); eliminated a special tier of cells called the squirrel cage where mentally deranged prisoners were locked; eliminated censorship of prisoner mail; and ordered his deputies to ignore the length of prisoners' hair when selecting trustees.

Claiming he is comfortable enough in his three-room flat (even though he has to fight his books — some 1,000 volumes — for space), and driving a lime-green 1965 Chrysler which is the County's official Sheriff's car, Hongisto is in the process of establishing a foundation to give away some \$750 of his monthly salary. That amount is the difference between what he is making now and what he made as a patrolman for the San Francisco Police Department. The money will eventually go to prison reform and legal groups.

Hongisto's public statements on law enforcement and prison management are no less sensational. On a recent PBS TV debate on prostitution Hongisto spoke in favor of legalization. If the decision were his alone to make, he said, he would clear his women's jails of the 90 per cent of inmates who are doing time for prostitution and drug addiction. In the men's jail, he would free those incarcerated for drug addiction, marijuana offense, male prostitution, and alcoholism. This would release his deputies from policing duties, and make them available for rehabilitation work.

On the national level, he warns that police departments, "in their zealous drive to control, start taking shortcuts and subvert the dictums of the court," putting the administration of justice "in the hands of the police."

Such pronouncements inevitably raise the question of whether the radical's choice for sheriff has heeded the call to "tear down the walls." To this, he replies flatly, "only symbolically."

This is a crucial point, for Hongisto controls neither his own budget nor the courts. Moreover, the office of Sheriff of San Francisco is simply not a powerful law enforcement post. Responsible in the main for maintaining the county's jails and courts, his department is greatly overshadowed by his former employer, the S.F.P.D.

Nevertheless, his influence is rapidly spreading beyond the San Francisco Bay region, as people become aware both of the impressive prison reforms he has initiated and of his popularity with the prisoners and with the young and disaffected. "It's a revolutionary thing," said one prisoner recently, "where the Sheriff is not afraid to come down and eat with the men."

Hongisto would like to make even more radical changes, but is hampered by an inadequate budget. He has been especially imaginative, however, in skirting the problems this poses. To provide dental care for his prisoners, he enlisted the entire University of the Pacific School of Dentistry (previously there was only one dentist for more than 300 inmates). He has also improved medical care by replacing two part-time doctors with six full-time physicians, and he has appointed a gay chaplain to counsel inmates. (As a beat patrolman, Hongisto was deeply involved in trying to alleviate the problems gay people face in dealing with the law.)

While exploring every avenue of governmental funding, Hongisto is willing to hustle the money for his reforms himself. He persuaded Bill Graham, late of Fillmores East and West, to stage a benefit concert at San Francisco's Winterland. Graham Nash, Neil Young, Dave Crosby, and Elvin Bishop appeared and nearly \$15,000 was raised for the neediest of the county jails.



(c) ROGER LUBIN

"The concert was really beautiful," one woman said, "everyone was really spaced out (including, reportedly, a number of the Sheriff's deputies); Sheriff Hongisto would get up there (on stage) and everyone was hugging him and it was really nice. I went up to him to tell him how popular he was and he hugged me and it was really far out."

Said Bill Graham, "not every cop is a pig and I think it's about time that people found that out." Those who got close enough, as many did, noticed that Hongisto sported (for the occasion?) a sheriff's badge with a peace symbol in the center.

Addressing the 5,000 who had jammed Winterland, Hongisto touched on a favorite theme. "They ain't got no money of their own," he said of the prisoners, "don't even have enough money for paper to write their brothers and sisters, and because they're poor, they don't have any political power, so it takes a few other people to talk out on behalf of the people in jail."

Hongisto's aversion to the injustices of capitalism go back to when he was a junior high student working on weekends with his father, a metal worker. The boss, recalls Hongisto, was "driving a Cadillac and had a big cigar," and all, Hongisto thought, at his father's expense. "It seemed a shame that anyone should spend his life working to make someone else richer."

"I didn't want anyone else to profit off of me, so I decided to be a public servant, a school teacher," Hongisto recalls (in 1968, he earned an M.A. in Criminology from the University of California at Berkeley, and presently is advancing towards the Doctorate). To earn money for college, he worked nights in a filling station doing what he calls "cold, miserable, dirty work," when it came to him one night that

to "make more money and get out of the cold and wind and rain" he should join the police department "where I could be a public servant."

Since becoming sheriff, Hongisto's ideas about wealth have not grown conservative. Instead, his public statements return again and again to the theme of what he refers to as "a more equitable, more even distribution of wealth."

"Maybe it would be better," he suggests, "if the rich weren't so rich and poor were much better off," citing as models the Scandinavian countries.

Perhaps it is his aversion to wealthy power elites that frightens more conventional public officials (the mayor of San Francisco has yet to find the time to meet with Hongisto), and the establishment press whose vicious treatment of Hongisto is so blatant that, according to the sheriff, it is used in college journalism courses as examples of biased reporting.

Understandably, Hongisto has received much better treatment in the Bay Area alternative papers to whom he has granted numerous interviews since his election, a precedent which many may have overlooked in all the excitement over his progressivism.

This is not to say Hongisto has yet earned the uncritical acceptance of the radical community groups who helped to elect him. At press time, a coalition of radical San Francisco groups — People's Law School, a women's health collective, a prison support group, and a group of black women lawyers — are preparing for publication a three-page "expose," charging that Hongisto is ignoring their proposals (submitted to him in February) for working within the prisons. A spokesman for the coalition complains that "Hongisto told us, in effect, 'we're more trouble than we're worth.'"

— AFS

Making property taxes work

FROM the Property Tax Newsletter of the Tax Reform Research Group, Room 426, 733 15th Street NW, Washington, DC 20005.

THE property tax is widely misunderstood, and the more that is written about it, the less understanding there seems to be. One hears time and again that the property tax is a "regressive" tax — that is, that it burdens the poor more than the wealthy, to a greater degree even than do other taxes. And people who should know better write that recent court decisions have held the property tax to be an illegal and unconstitutional way to pay for public education. (These two misunderstandings may prove very costly for the taxpaying public. Politicians, including those in the current administration, have exploited them in packaging and

trying to sell the public very questionable forms of "relief" — especially the administration's proposal for a value-added consumer tax.)

The first of these notions is off the mark, and the second is simply wrong. First, whatever the current impact of the property tax, it does not have to be a regressive tax. Like any other tax, the property tax can be structured and applied to be as progressive or regressive, as fair or unfair, as people want it to be. The

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current structure and application are bad, not necessarily the tax itself. In fact, economist M. Mason Gaffney at Resources for the Future has pointed out that the ownership of real property may be more concentrated in this country than is taxable income; which, among other reasons, supports the view that property tax could be a very progressive tax, burdening the poor and middle-income homeowner and renter but lightly, and wealthy land and property owners more heavily.

Secondly, the recent court decisions regarding school financing have not held the property tax to be an illegal and unconstitutional means of paying for public education; these decisions ruled little or nothing about the property tax as such. They held instead that a state cannot set up any system of paying for public education that makes the amount of money available in any particular district, or for any particular child, depend upon local wealth. This property tax currently has this defect because currently it is a local tax; but the courts might just as readily have ruled down a local sales tax, local income, or any other kind of tax that was applied on a local instead of on a uniform statewide basis. In other words, the courts have been ruling down local taxes, not property taxes, to the extent they result in unequal ability to provide for public schools. And by the same token, the courts have left the door completely open to a state-wide property tax, or to a system in which the state adequately makes up, through a state property tax or otherwise, for the unequal abilities of school districts to raise revenues through local taxes.

The current property tax is unfair, both in structure and administration, mainly because the states have allowed it to stagnate so long without reform. Studies and reports of property tax inequities, and calls for reforms, date back to the nineteenth century. But although the need for reform has grown steadily more urgent, politics, power, and plain inertia have stood in the way. Gradually, the states have chosen sales, income and other taxes to meet their own revenue needs, and have abandoned the property tax to local governments. As the states ceased to depend upon the property tax for their own revenues, they became less interested in reform. In addition, powerful groups — owners of large commercial and industrial properties, mineral owners, real estate developers, and wealthy residents in low tax "enclaves," — have had a vested interest in the old, local, inequitable system, and have done their best to preserve it. And some of the worst features of the current property tax, such as its local nature and non-progressive rate structure, have taken root in state laws and constitutions. But they can be changed.

The property tax needs reform along three basic lines. Briefly, these are:

a. The property tax needs to be levied by larger units of government, preferably the state.

The local nature of the current property tax is the root cause of some of its worst inequities. As the recent court decisions have noted, a local property tax favors wealthy localities with a large "tax base" — i.e. property values — and penalizes those with less. Thus under a local tax, one community may tax itself more heavily, but raise less revenues, than one right next to it. The local property tax encourages local governments to compete against one another to attract high-value property, such as factories and high rise offices, sometimes sacrificing public revenues by offering legal and illegal tax breaks. It pressures local governments to ignore conservation, land-use planning, and neighborhood preservation in order to pack in as much high-valued property as possible. And it prompts them to use zoning and other ploys to keep out low and moderate income housing, for fear of the strain its occupants might put on local services and hence the local tax base. And a local property tax leads directly to incompetent, inequitable and corrupt assessment, because each small local unit which assesses property and levies the tax cannot afford to hire professional, full-time assessors, nor to provide them with the staff, and equipment to do the job correctly. And these local small units cannot resist the pressure of powerful property owners for lower property tax assessments, nor their threats to move elsewhere if not given special treatment.

b. There should be a progressive rate structure to replace the currently flat property tax rates; and states, with the help of the federal government, should enact methods to relieve low income taxpayers from any oppressive property tax burdens.

We would not think of imposing the same rate of income tax on a man who makes \$10,000 per year as on a man who earns \$1,000,000 but that is exactly the case with the property tax.



Congratulations, General! I think we've stopped the offensive."

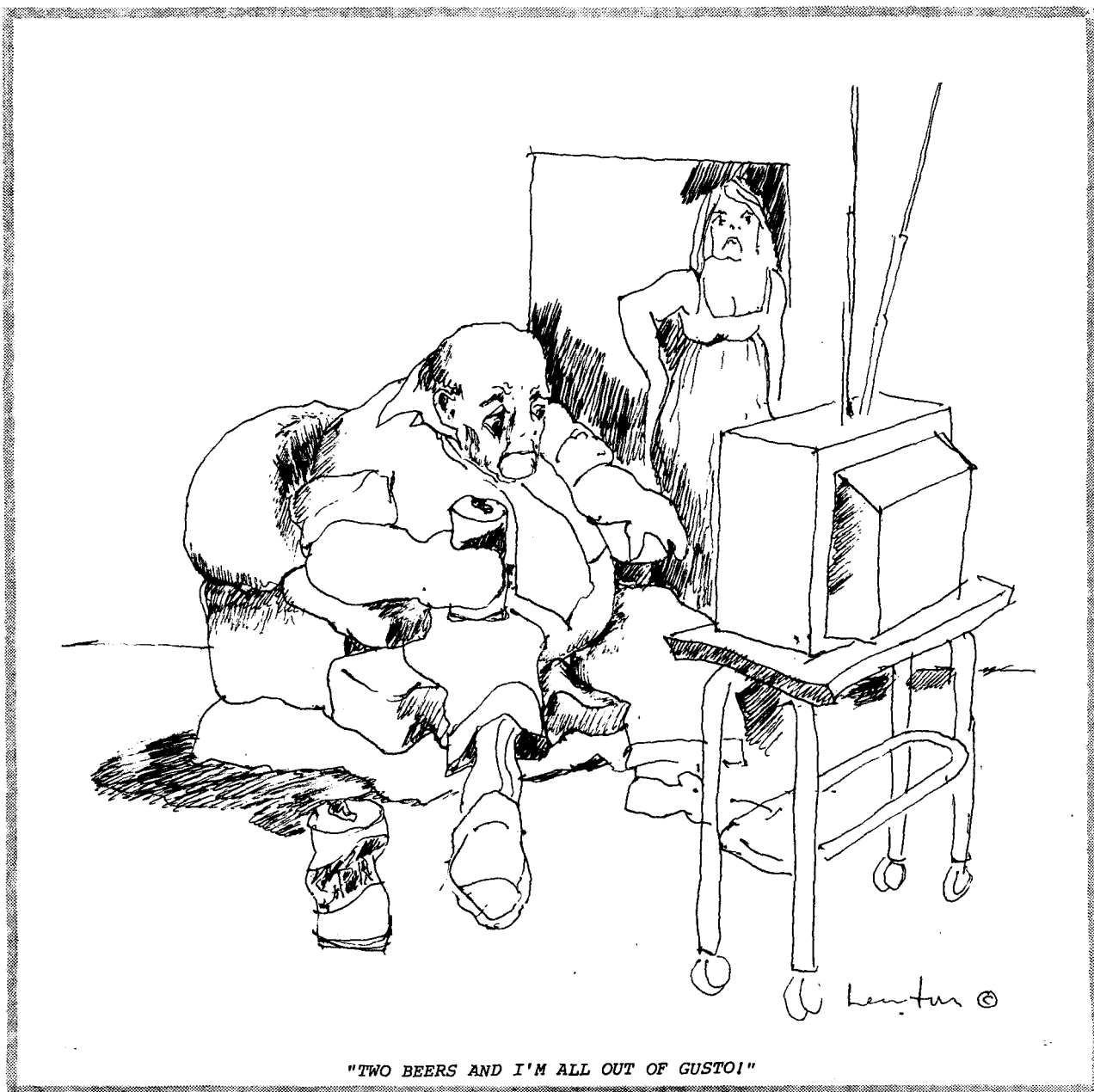
The nineteenth-century idea of "uniformity" — that is of every property owner paying the same rate of tax, regardless how much property he owned or his ability to pay — has been imbedded in our property tax laws for so long that many people think the tax just cannot be any other way. It can. Countries such as Australia levy a progressive property tax, with higher rates for people with much property than for those with little. Such a progressive tax is more fair than a flat-rate because it takes the burden off the small homeowner and businessman and places it on the property tax owner more able to pay. In addition, by taxing huge property holdings heavily, it discourages the concentration of property ownership in a few hands.

While taxing the very wealthy relatively lightly, the current flat-rate property tax has been just as inequitable at the lower end of the scale, putting a sometimes crushing burden on the poor, the elderly and on the genuinely small farmer, who may own considerable property although their current income is small. A progressive rate structure, along with a larger taxing unit and better assessing, would help ease the burden on these groups;

but they, and especially the farmers might still need help. There are a host of ways to provide such relief. One is a tax "deferral" which postpones the tax payment until the owner sells the property. Another is a "circuit-breaker," where the state or Federal government steps in to pick up that part of any property tax bill which exceeds a set percentage of the taxpayer's income. There are variations of these devices, notably ones that lighten the tax burden on conservation lands and small farms, but that "recapture" back taxes that were forgiven should the owner decide to develop. The important point is that the property tax does not have to press so severely upon the poor, the elderly, and the small farmer. Only the present structure of the tax does; citizens and their elected representatives can model the property tax upon any ideal of fairness and social wisdom that they choose.

c. The administration of the property tax, and especially the assessing of property, needs to be completely reviewed and reformed.

Some of the worst inequities of the current property tax result simply from incompetent and corrupt application of existing laws. Throughout the nation — though of varying degrees — there is underassessment of large commercial and industrial properties, vacant land, minerals, political favorites, and whole classes of other taxpayers; there are untrained, part-time, politically-sensitive local assessors; assessments that have not been revised for decades; obscure and secretive record-keeping systems; complex, expensive appeals procedures; non-functioning methods for collecting tax delinquencies; increasing contracting-out of the property tax assessment function to private appraisal firms; and a legion more of infractions and abuses that have the property tax a major catastrophe in the history of American public administration. Bringing property tax administration into line with the existing law, and driving out the crooks, would not in itself make the property tax a model of equity; but it would go far to relieve the most crushing burdens, even under existing laws. (A recent study in Chicago disclosed for example, that the U.S. Steel Co. there alone was underpaying about 16.5 million dollars in property taxes, a burden that already-pressed small taxpayers have had to pick up; and this pattern repeats itself across the nation.) And apart from in itself introducing greater equity, complete reform of property tax administration would be essential to the other reforms proposed here.



"TWO BEERS AND I'M ALL OUT OF GUSTO!"

WHAT'S HAPPENING

NATIONAL TRANSPORTATION CONFERENCE: The National Coalition on the Transportation Crisis will hold its third National Conference on June 10 and 11 in Washington. Issues to be discussed include the Highway Trust Fund, the 1972 Highway Act, the Three Sisters Bridge, I-66, the Environmental Protection Act, and alternatives to the automobile. Info: NCTC, Brookland, P.O. Box 4529, DC 20017, or call LA6-4592 or LA9-0003.

OFF-THE-RECORD SPEAKERS: The Jewish Underground presents its second season of off-the-record speakers every Monday at 8 p.m. at the Fabbrangen, 1627 21st NW.

May 22: Jeremy Rifkin, organizer of the counter-bicentennial, will discuss the true spirit of '76.

DIAL-A-JOB: Information on currently available secretarial and clerical jobs at AID is now available by dialing Dial-A-Job, 557-5453. The service is available 7 days a week, 24 hours a day.

JAZZ BLASTS: The Potomac River Jazz Club will begin holding regular twice weekly traditional jazz sessions, featuring singers, intermission piano and jam sessions.

The programs will be held every Monday, 7:30-11:30 p.m., at the Arlington Bratwursthaus and every Thursday, 7:30-11:30 p.m. at the Manassas Bratwursthaus. There is a \$1.50 cover charge to pay for the bands.

The PRJC warns that a lack of support now will necessitate the cancellation of the program. For information concerning the Arlington Bratwursthaus call 524-7431; for the Manassas Bratwursthaus, 703/361-5700.

HAINS POINT FOUNTAIN: The Hains Point Waterjet Fountain, with its 150 foot jet of water is operating daily, again!

The fountain, located about 200 feet off the tip of Hains Point, operates from 5 p.m. to 10 p.m. Monday through Friday, and 1 p.m. to 11 p.m. Saturday and Sunday.

ENVIRONMENTAL WORKSHOP: A workshop to alert citizens to current threats to the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA) will be held May 17 from 104 p.m. at the Pan American Health Organization, 525 23rd NW.

d.c. gazette

109 8th St. NE Wash. DC 20002
543-5850

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Underground Press, Liberation News Service, Colleg Press Service, Alternative Features Service

I have an idea!

RESIDENTS with ideas on improving the city are being asked to submit them in the form of drawings, photographs, text sculpture, sketches, poems, etc., for exhibition in an Idea Fair to begin in June.

All entries will be exhibited as part of the fair, and prizes and awards for ideas showing the greatest creativity, originality and practicality will be given. The judging and review panels will be composed of residents, community leaders and professionals, with one third of the jury composed of fair visitors who volunteer to serve.

Deadline for submission of ideas is May 26, and ideas should be sent to:

Idea Fair
1225 K Street, NW
Washington, DC 20005.

The Idea Fair is sponsored by the DC Health and Welfare Council and the Metropolitan Washington Planning and Housing Association.

The Central Atlantic Environment Service and the Washington Ecology Center have organized the workshop to alert citizen activists on how they can use NEPA in their efforts for environmental quality. The workshop will consist of four short talks by Phil Soper, General Counsel's Office; Steve Jellinek, Council on Environmental Quality; Peter Harnik, Environmental Action; and Fred Anderson, Environmental Law Institute. Questions and discussion will follow.

Info: Central Atlantic Environment Service, 265-1587.

RENT REGULATION: The Urban Law Institute of Antioch College has published a short simplified summary of the Price Commission's rent regulations. These regulations outline the ways in which landlords can raise rents. The summary informs tenants of the few rights they have under the provisions.

Info: G. Dan Bowling, Urban Law Institute, 1145 19th NW, DC 20036; 833-1700.

STEINEM SPEAKS: Women's rights activist Gloria Steinem will be the keynote speaker

May 17 at 11:30 a.m. for the annual meeting of the National Capital Area YWCA, at the K Street YWCA. The theme is "YWCA Liberator of Woman."

Info and reservations: 638-2100, ext. 49.

Lettuce out again

LETTUCE BOYCOTT: Cesar Chavez is requesting public support in the resumption of a nation-wide boycott of iceberg (head) lettuce. The DC Boycott is asking people to buy only at stores handling UFW lettuce. Info: UFW, 7332 Piney Branch Rd., Takoma Park, Md., 587-0510.

SOCIALIST WORKERS PETITION DRIVE: The Socialist Workers DC campaign committee has launched a petition drive to gain 26,000 signatures to place their presidential and vice-presidential candidates Linda Jenness and Andrew Pulley on the November ballot in DC. Info: Barbara Chis, 783-2363

EVERY Saturday afternoon at 2:00, Consumers United Together meets at 3005 Georgia Avenue NW. The group hears complaints from shoppers about unsanitary conditions in Washington grocery stores.

At the April 29 meeting, Polly Quick, Gloria Westpoint and Audrey Williams charged that 42 Safeway stores in Washington are unsanitary. Shoppers have seen green chickens and blue hamburger meat on the shelves.

"Safeway says for an excuse that even gourmets use blue meat," Ms. Quick noted with a smile.

Every Sunday afternoon at 1:30 on Channel 4, "Consumers Guidelines" discusses problems of the Washington shopper.

For more info about Consumers United Together or the TV program call 723-3215.

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BEEF BOCK TOY RICE. \$1.75
SWEET & SOUR PORK. \$2.00
SWEET & SOUR SHRIMP. \$2.35
BEEF or PORK OYSTER SAUCE. \$2.50
(with green peas & vegetables)
CHOW HAR KEW (shrimps). \$2.75
(with mushrooms & vegetables)
MO GOO GAI PAN. \$2.75
(sliced chicken, mushrooms & vegs.)
SHRIMP LOBSTER SAUCE. \$2.50

DINNERS

FRIED FISH DINNER. \$1.50
FRIED SHRIMP DINNER. \$1.50
FRIED PORK CHOP DINNER. \$1.60
FRIED CHICKEN DINNER. \$1.65
(all dinners include French Fries, cole slaw)

CORNER OF 8TH & MASS. AVE. NE
PHONE: 543-9328

Muskie: they buried the wrong man

JUST after the Wisconsin primary, a fund-raising dinner was held in Washington for Edmund Muskie. As the Senator's supporters gathered at their tables, the master of ceremonies announced, "Would everybody please be seated? The senator is about to be brought in." It wasn't a crowd used to spending money on behalf of incapacitated candidates, but the accidental use of verb brought a laugh anyway.

SAM SMITH

I was at the dinner because of some arm twisting by an old, close and otherwise considerate friend. I was feeling somewhat grumpy since I had determined not to get involved in the Democratic waterfight this year other than to support Shirley Chisholm, the favorite daughter of the state of alienation. But my friend had forced my hand and, yes, I certainly did want to see Nixon beaten and, yes, Muskie was the man who could do it most easily and, no, I certainly didn't want to see Humphrey nominated and, yes, Muskie could avoid a walkout by either wing of the party and, yes, I'll be there.

I ran into a few people I knew who were as surprised to find me there as I was. I told them I was a friend of the deceased and they went away quietly.

As it turned out, Muskie looked anything but dead. He gave a fine, and brief, speech on Vietnam, as eloquent as anything from McGovern and perhaps more impressive since it was harder to come by. As we have learned from Whittaker Chambers and Daniel Ellsberg, passion often accompanies conversion, and the verve with which Muskie has discovered Vietnam, Attica, William Loeb and George Wallace has provided this campaign with most of its few moments of non-plastic emotion.

It was difficult to believe that I was watching the unmaking of a president. In the days that followed, I began thinking more about Muskie and my interest grew inversely to the collapse of his campaign.

Part of this may be ascribed to political masochism on my part, but it is more, I think, that I, like most people, had taken Muskie very much for granted. Since we were going to end up voting for him regardless, there was no need to waste effort on his behalf.

It wasn't until Muskie stopped being inevitable, that there was cause to value his presence. All of a sudden, the well went dry and for the first time I noticed the lack of water. There we were, left with a good man who couldn't win, a bad man who couldn't win and an excruciatingly inadequate man who probably would get the nomination and might even be elected — the Red Skelton of the Democratic Party, who, every time he did his schtick you wondered why you ever thought it funny. Suddenly it was 1968 all over again, with tears, but without the teargas.

There's a story they tell in Maine about a town in which everyone always voted Republican except for one Democrat. No one knew for sure who it was but they suspected Oliver Thompson. Then one year, a few days before the election, Oliver died. When the votes came in, the results were Republican, 626, Democrat 1. The local paper headlined the story: "We buried the wrong man."

As the returns came in from Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, the headline subliminally printed itself across my television screen. The Democratic Party, engaging in its usual pre-convention excesses of ideological promiscuity, fratricide and other varieties of myopic idiocy was well on its way to, at worst, reelecting Nixon; at best electing a president who would kill and jail less people but who, in other respects, would reaffirm the growing national style of democracy interruption.

Having participated in the McCarthy binge of 1968, I can share the enthusiasm of the McGovern camp, but not so much so that I forget the ending of that story. I fail to see the radical rationale for a strategy that results in the nomination of Hubert Humphrey twice in a row, even less for a strategy that may result in the election of Nixon twice.



We're told that McGovern is the most radical candidate with a chance to win the nomination. To the extent that he has the most radical constituency, this is true. But it is worth remembering that McGovern went out looking for the constituency long before it found him. Without funds, charisma or identity, McGovern recognized that in the peace, youth, left movement was a considerable source of footpower and organizing skill. As a strategy for his own advancement out of the Lazy Liberal Bar and Caucus into national politics, it can't be faulted.

But McGovern a radical? As the New Republic said the other day: "How the idea gained currency that George McGovern is a radical or even an unconventional politician is a puzzle." Indeed it is. Both McGovern and Muskie have served in Congress for thirteen years. A check of their ADA voting scores over those years produces an average "liberal quotient" for radical McGovern of 86.69% and for centrist Muskie of 85.46%. Which goes to show you that the difference between a moderate and a radical within the Democratic Party is 1.23% (Lest you think that ancient history has skewed the figures, the McGovern's L.Q. for the past three years has averaged at 91.33% while Muskie's has come out to a round 90%.)

On one issue, McGovern stands far above Muskie. The War. Granted. As late as last October Muskie voted against an amendment by Senator Mike Gravel to prohibit the bombing of Indochina. October 1971 is very late to still be holding to insisting on "not tying the President's hands" and Muskie should have known better. But the practical

problem is that almost anyone else the convention might select, other than Teddy Kennedy, would be far behind George on the war.

On other matters, McGovern has come up with a respectable package of proposals that make him a very promising candidate. In fact, in promising he has a slight edge over Hubert Humphrey in everything but money. HHH, in his various campaign speeches, has tripled the national budget in increments, assuring his constituencies everything from free kosher lunches in public schools in Jewish neighborhoods to subsidized access to the Montgomery Ward catalog for anyone who earns less than he does.

The question with George is whether he'll love us quite so much in November as he does in May. He is moving right pretty fast, switching from left wing bloc captain to would-be serious contender. He's ambitious enough to make the switch. As one senatorial colleague said after McGovern entered the presidential race in 1968, "I've seen ambition dancing in other politicians' eyes, but, Jesus Christ, McGovern's eyes look like slot machines." The other day, speaking of his intention to woo party bosses to his side, McGovern said:

"Some of the more rigid purists in my camp don't even want me to talk to these people. But they're just going to have to take me on my own terms. They've got to understand that I am a politician, and if I'm going to be the leader of this country, I've got to have communications with all segments of the country. I think I can reassure them that this doesn't involve any betrayal of fundamental convictions on my part. No labor leader, no party leader is going to get me to change my position on the war, or on the need for tax reform or on the necessity for a major reallocation of resources from the military to civilian purposes to achieve full employment. Those are three things I would not compromise on."

That's not a lot of issues to be uncompromising about, especially since all of them will probably be major planks in the Democratic platform no matter who's nominated.

If McGovern starts forgetting where he came from, it won't be the first time a Democratic politician has done so. Hubert Humphrey, civil libertarian, turned law and order. Adlai Stevenson the rational turned international counsel for a nation engaged in a total irrational war. Jack Kennedy, man of peace, tried to invade Cuba. Lyndon Johnson delivered us from Barry Goldwater just in time to turn mad bomber. Bobby Kennedy prosecuted Ralph Ginsberg. And Eugene McCarthy, man of commitment, left his own crusade at a critical point to return to the monastery. The symbol of the liberal wing of the Democratic Party should be a cock just into his third crow.

Muskie, on the other hand, has made very few promises he can't keep. What you see is what you get. It may not be all that much, but at least nobody's being fooled. And Muskie would be the most human president since Harry Truman. That's no small virtue. We have suffered too long at the hands of presidents who thought they could impose their will on destiny. At this very moment we find ourselves in a revolting international escapade because of a president's delusion that, despite the fact that he's on his own five yard line with two minutes left, he still can win this one for the Gipper.

We tend to forget in these days of participatory monarchy that presidents used to be fairly ordinary fellows. It was less than twenty years ago that Truman could still go for walks along the streets of Washington without the danger of undue Karma transference. The concentration of national power in the White House, and in the person of the president, has had a debilitating effect on the residual democratic spirit of the country. We no longer seem content to elect a leading politician; we seek a benign Napoleon.

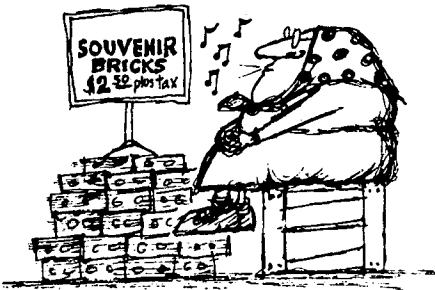
Muskie as president would be more of a moderator, letting America's political struggles be played out where they must be played and how they will be played, rather than regarding himself as a cosmic Vince Lombardi, whipping a nation of rookies on to victory. I, for one, am tired of great leaders and fear for the safety of my family and myself if we have any more.

As an added benefit, Muskie would be more likely to help the cause of radical change than another ersatz freak like McGovern or an inveterate busybody like Humphrey, either of whom could be counted upon to suppress radical dissent by use of the full arsenal of co-optation. You don't cause change by winning the White House; you cause it by turning things around in the small places of this country, thereby redefining what is possible for national politicians. I suspect



NATIONAL NOTES

■ THE National Welfare Rights Organization will hold its 1972 convention in Miami Beach July 5-9. Charge will run from \$45 to \$65 depending on status of participant. Info: NWRO, 1424 16th NW, Wash., DC. (202-483-1531).



■ THE second issue of the Women's Rights Law Reporter is now available. WRLR is a new magazine devoted to reporting of women's rights causes. Each issue covers topics vital to women such as employment, domestic relations, contraception, abortion and others.

Subscriptions are \$15.00 for individuals and \$28.00 for libraries - for six issues. Write to Women's Rights Law Reporter, 180 University Ave. Newark, N.J. 07102.

■ **OPPOSITION Air War**, an organization which compiles and prints hard news on Indochina and anti-war activities, would like to hear from local organizations planning actions on the air war.

If you would like to send information, reports, photographs, or just want to be on their mailing list, the address is **Opposition Air War**, Box 494, Voluntown, Conn 06384. Telephone (203) 376-4098.

■ **AMERICANS** will eat their way through an astonishing 7,000,000 gallons of ice cream this year, 1972. This is enough ice cream to make a mountain 400 feet square and as high as the empire state building.

Ice Cream manufacturers are not required by law to list the additives used in ice cream. Consequently, today, most ice creams are synthetic from start to finish.

Some of the additives used in ice cream are: Dithyl Glucol, an emulsifier instead of eggs, also used in anti-freeze and paint remover, Pepronale, used instead of vanilla; and also used to kill lice; and Amyl Acetate, used for its banana flavor, and also used as an oil paint solvent.

■ **OAKRIDGE II**, a summer community of contemplation and resistance, is inviting persons to join it in north central New Jersey from June 15-August 15 to explore ways of peace, nonviolence and alternative structures. The summer sleeping bag and camper experience costs \$2 a day for food. The schedule of weekend topics is:

June 16-19 War Resisters League Conf.

June 23-25 Nonviolence

June 30-July 2 Political and Social Structures, 1972

July 7-9 Third World. Race.Minorities

July 14-16 Liberation of the Human Person

July 21-23 Contemplation and Resistance

July 28-30 Community and Social Change

August 4-6 Resistance and Rebuilding Experience

Info: Washington, DC: Community for Creative Nonviolence, 936 23rd NW, 337-8444; New York City: Catholic Peace Fellowship, 339 Lafayette St. (212) 348-5662. If attending, send to the above addresses your name, address, phone, dates you plan to attend and the number of people going.

that Muskie would be more inclined to let the people work their will; McGovern and Humphrey would keep trying to work the people.

Finally, Muskie embodies the definition that has been given for courage: grace under fire. Sadly, it took the dismemberment of his campaign to illustrate this quality, but the manner in which he has faced his political problems speaks well of him and stands in sharp contrast with the incumbent president's approach to his, as he struggles paranoically through his seventh crisis.

So what went wrong? Muskie had at least four major opponents in this election: himself, his staff, the press and the primary process.

Muskie injured himself politically by being himself. This would not have been as likely to have happened in a general election campaign as in the less organized primaries since there are always enough people around a candidate in the big race to prevent the people from finding out what he is really like.

Early in the campaign Muskie expressed doubts about his qualifications for the post. "Maybe I'm not the best man to be president," he would say. Such an admission is inadmissible. Among other things, it set him apart from the unflagging self-confidence of a McGovern. Robert Anson offers this insight into McGovern in a recent issue of the New Democrat:

He seems, if anything, almost too sure of himself, like a man unencumbered by self-doubt. An interviewer found that out when he asked McGovern whether it didn't require some extraordinary sense of righteousness, almost a power neurosis, to seek the highest office in the land. McGovern didn't hesitate a moment. "I don't think it requires a power neurosis," he replied evenly. "As a matter of fact, I would say that anyone in a position to make a reasonable bid for the Presidency, who has some reasonable understanding of what needs to be done (and) who backs away from it...is neurotic." On another occasion, a particularly persistent reporter in Green Bay, Wisconsin, challenged McGovern: "Are you a doubter?" "Doubt?" McGovern replied, as if he were just being introduced to the concept for the first time. "Doubt about what?" "About anything," the reporter pressed. "Just about life." Said McGovern: "No."

Anyone who has seen McGovern field questions from an audience will know what the reporter was getting at. The answer comes back as soon as the question is finished. There is never a pause, never a hesitation, and only rarely any qualifications.

Muskie, like Eugene McCarthy, paid the political price of raising questions as well as answering them.

Then he cried in New Hampshire. That was a mistake the press tells us, although without explaining why it was all right for Richard Nixon to become emotional about Checkers after being caught with his hand in the Hughes till, but not for Muskie to get upset by attacks on his wife.

He failed to display the sort of competitiveness that Richard Nixon and Curt Gowdy have taught us to love. And he expressed uncertainty on issues, rather than following the example of Hubert Humphrey who took two precise and contradictory stands on Nixon's bussing proposals within a space of 24 hours. He was, in short, more self-revealing than we have come to expect, or like, in presidential candidates. He was like Santa Claus taking off his beard in front of the kids. And a nation that thinks its presidents come down the chimney doesn't go for that sort of thing.

Muskie's staff left plenty to be desired. It totally underestimated the challenge and treated Muskie like an incumbent running for reelection rather than what he was, a name in search of an identity. One of Muskie's biggest mistakes was lining up so many big-name endorsements. There

was an excess of people around him who wanted more from him than he was able to expect out of them—the reverse of McGovern's situation. When the Muskie freight slowed down, these political boomers hopped off and grabbed the next one passing by.

But even more important was the media whipsaw in which Muskie found himself. One of the prime functions of the press is operating the national elevator. It determines who goes up and who comes down. When it spots a riser, whether it be Abbie Hoffman the revolutionary or Muskie the president, it hastens their ascent. But the moment a down-trend is perceived, it greases the slide and puts a pile of broken glass at the bottom so everyone can hear the howl. Muskie was treated to both rides.

Finally, the primary system itself hurt Muskie. For a sizable portion of the electorate Muskie was, and probably still is, its second choice. As voters emerged from the Pennsylvania precincts, for example, a poll was taken that showed that those who voted for Humphrey preferred Muskie over McGovern as their second choice by a margin of two to one. Conversely, of all those who voted for McGovern, the second choice also went to Muskie by a four to three margin. Unfortunately, there was no place on the ballot for penultimate selections. This could be changed. A method of proportional voting in which the electorate could cast its votes in order of preference would minimize the present tendency of the primaries to narrow down to those who represent the most irreconcilable segments of the party.

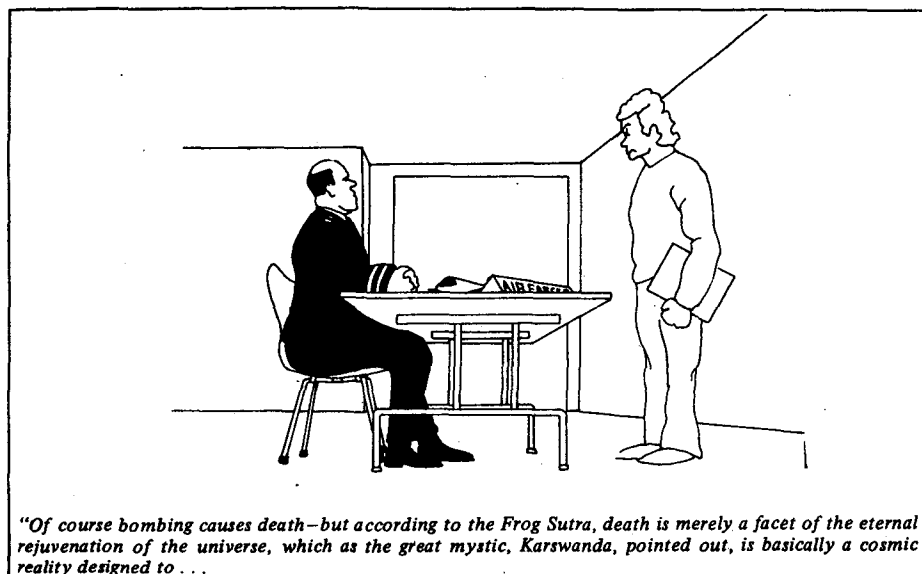
As it is, it looks as if the forces of truth and justice have rallied around McGovern and will troop to Miami with a majority of righteousness and a minority of votes. And in the chaos, Hubert the Cat will spring to life again.

Even if it works out differently, even if, through some quirk and fancy political footwork, McGovern sneaks through as the nominee, the end result may be even worse. For after the convention it will be time for Phase II, when all the millions of people who don't vote in Democratic primaries (and how many McGovern supporters didn't vote in primaries where they had an opportunity?) including members of the second largest party in America, the independents, will have their chance. Does anyone really think there is a liberal silent majority out there, just drooling for a chance to elect McGovern president? If the price of virtue is another four years of Nixon, I'd just as soon sin a bit.

It's still not too late for Muskie. There is no reason to believe that the next few months will be as devoid of surprises as the past few months have been full of them. If America is willing to recycle Richard Nixon and Hubert Humphrey, why not Muskie? He's hardly been used.

There is no reason not to expect a crisis at the Democratic convention; the mind of man can't recall when there hasn't been one, except when the party has been in power. And if the party has to turn to someone to resolve that crisis, better that it turn to Muskie than to Teddy Kennedy. Admittedly Kennedy has only caused the death of one girl in the past few years compared with Nixon's tens of thousands of victims, but will the voters care? It'd be better not to have to find out.

A Muskie nomination would still be an exceedingly pragmatic and moderately pleasant expedient for the Democratic Party. Muskie as a national campaigner, as opposed to Muskie in the Democratic intramural scramble; Muskie vs. Nixon as opposed to Muskie vs. Humphrey has shown his strength. He is one of the few vice presidential candidates who has added lustre to a presidential campaign. And he could do even better on his own. If he gets the chance....



"Of course bombing causes death—but according to the Frog Sutra, death is merely a facet of the eternal rejuvenation of the universe, which as the great mystic, Karswanda, pointed out, is basically a cosmic reality designed to..."

THE ARTS

MEDIA

THOMAS SHALES

Annals of advertising

NOT only Merrill Lynch is bullish on America. So is Cornet 2-ply lemon-kissed tissue. (Shhh! Toilet paper!) And you? You've got a lot to live, in the valley of the — hohoho — pitiful, helpless giant.

In the fifties, Madison Avenue was momentarily nationalized to boost everybody's morale during a previous Republican recession. Unemployment was rising, faith was faltering, so the antidote was obvious: tell the people things are just fine. "Your future is great in a growing America," said the shamless big-lie ads. And we poor suckers swallowed it.

The spiel's grown subtler, but it's still the same, because by now every ad is an ad for America — for overconsumption of the thoroughly unnecessary. The business of America is no longer business. It is advertising. Ads sell ads — the products may be incidental. (America, says comic David Frye, is having a going out of business sale.) And for some, it's paying off; New York Magazine reports that William Bernbach, ad man, made \$117,211 last year. May Wells Lawrence, ad woman, made \$255,000. That's a spicy meatball.

I, for one, would not like to see advertising vanish. It tells me about my country and it gives me something to watch between all those boring television programs. What the ads promise says a great deal about levels of desperation and growing disenchantment abroad in the land. Since the dream has run out, it must be replaced with the most fantasizing kind of wish-fulfillment. Suddenly we are all young and healthy and full of hope. We live together in harmony, splash together at the beach, and aren't having ulcers and heart attacks worrying about how we will ever pay ever-rising taxes to pay for a certain imperialist war. Hollywood Bread has told us, so we know it's true: "Life is beautiful."

Even the hard realities are softened as advertising raids the media for new sunshine material. Hardly had black power become a vehement battle-cry when the slogan was abrogated and thus defused by Mad Ave: "Pucker power is the power of the hour," sang the mock-militants parading with placards down an artificially clean and shiny American street. They were pushing mouthwash.

Commercials are thus not an accurate reflection of reality but a distorted mirror. If you know the distortions, though, the image can be revealing. We can see some attitudes changing,

while some of the worst are promulgated and endorsed. Without meaning to, the ads show us a country sickened by the present and apologetic about the future. A country that wants to remember good old days, even if the goodness of the oldness is also a lie. Someone on Mad Ave obviously feels it necessary to tell us all there is reason for elation — which I take as proof almost conclusive that there is virtually none. Maybe I should eat some Buc-Wheats. Then I'd feel, the ad says, that "It's great to be alive!"

In the age of superanxiety, this is all the sustenance and spiritual salvation left us. Happiness is: a product that you don't need but need to want.



These commercials are the illustrated gospel of overabundance — hymns to materialism — and the fact that minority families watch more television and thus witness more of this false parade makes the irony meaner. But apart from their devious role as supporters of a system that has failed its people, television commercials are often aesthetically admirable. They make incredibly efficient use of video space — compact, direct, kinetic. They create in seconds characters about whom we sometimes even care. The vignette grows in popularity and through it, the bright, young — and old — character actors of the theater, especially off-Broadway, earn much-needed money and face the challenge of creating believable people in minimal words and gestures. Commercials are the theater of the future, in fact. And their speed — rising costs have caused the 30-second spot to proliferate — is heightening our perception. Mere TV programs seem listless and wayward next to those speeded-up, deliver-the-message commercials.

Today, one of the great tasks of advertising is to sell advertising — that is, to try to regain some of advertising's lost credibility. Children, it has been said, grow up cynical because they've been exposed to so much outright lying in TV commercials — and they know it. The new ads are trying to sound straight-talkative



and sure. Hence, the popularity of the declarative sentence — short, assertive, seemingly frank. At General Electric, we make everything as if we had to use it ourselves.

You put a period after every ominous phrase. You use a lot of bold type. You make it seem so sure of itself that it can't be doubted. You can sell almost anything — however frivolous — this way.

Pablum.

It's the first food.

Or something like this:

Pyrinate A-200

When the love bugs bite.

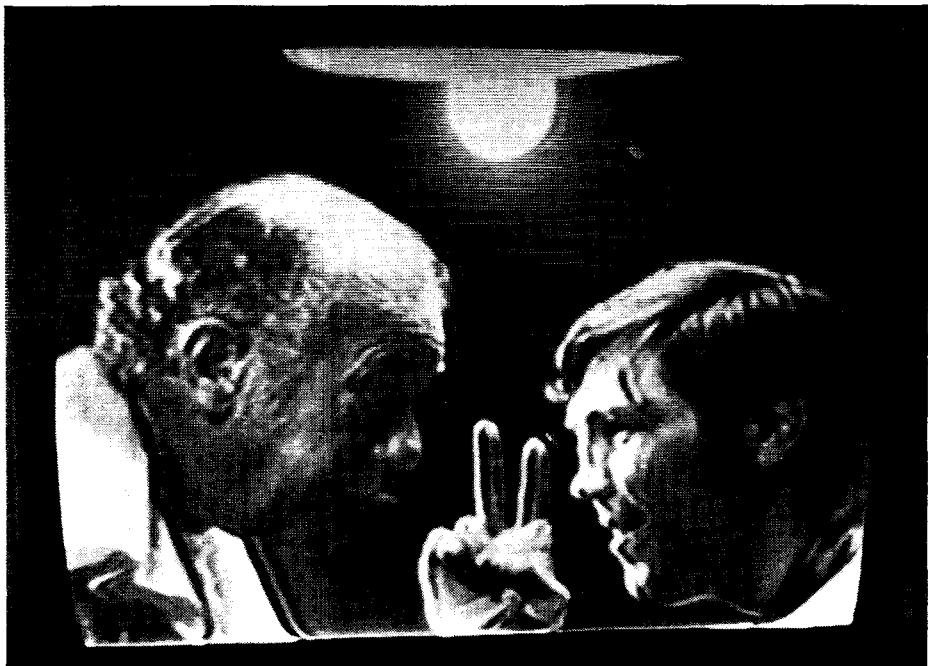
Many are the little signs that Mad Ave is scared. The FDA and the FTC seem mildly threatening, and the dopes who've been such pushovers for so many years seem to be wising up. There is even the possibility that women's lib will help ease the foolish sexual stereotypes that the ads promote — that women must never shrink from the duty to make themselves softer, softer, softer; that the pride of being a man is centered in his beer. In the trends below, we can see signs for hope and cause for dismay from the wonderful world of advertising, and even though we may recognize the futility of its illusions, and gasp at the outlandishness of its efforts to reach us — just to sell us something with which to blow our noses — we can't help feeling that advertising is, more than any other, the medium of the moment. It's all there, in the words from our sponsors. And they are our sponsors. We must remember that.

I. PEACE THROUGH CHERRIOS

Sh, for the simpler promises: popularity and success at sex, once the guarantees of all ads. These are too small for our brave new world. Now the ads promise peace, brotherhood, and hope for all mankind.

"Canada Dry tastes like love," is probably the classic. People of all persuasions — potential enemies like hardhat and hippie — find a common denominator in Ginger Ale. Stock up your fallout shelter. "Sprite tastes the way you want the world to be," says another soda-popper. It reminds us to "treat the earth kindly," and associates sunshine and clean air with that fizzy lemon-lime drink. "I'd like to buy the world a Coke," was the original of the genre, promising an end to hatred and war as long as we all drink Coke on mountaintops. Now, the trend is spilling over to other products:

"If we could all get together/start the day as one family with Cherrios/ Wouldn't we see people helping one another?/ Wouldn't we all feel like sister and brother?" No, we wouldn't. But what a nice thought to dispel the veracities



PHOTOS BY HOKE KEMPLEY

of the evening news and the psychotic escalations of Richard Nixon.

II. THE GOOD OLD ADS

Where is the public confidence of yesterday? All eroded by untruthful advertising. How to win it back? Resurrect the dear old quaint and seemingly innocent ads of the dear old quaint and seemingly innocent past. Out pops Chiquita Banan, in fancy camp surroundings, hoping to twang a nostalgia nerve. Ajax has reprised the old "foaming cleanser" jingle ("floats the dirty, right down the drain...") in an effort to get little kids singing it to their mommies again.

Johnny Cash, that believable Americana macho, drops by to remind us of the good old gas pumps — the better to banish thoughts of oil company misdemeanors like all that goo on all that water (Shell, meanwhile, shows us how generously they're working to solve the problem they caused. Thank you, thank you.) Pabst Beer evokes halcyon times of group picnics and big-wheel bicycles — Mad Ave is aware that we are all growing wearily distrustful of everything current, from the President to the Pepsodent. Kraft sells macaroni with a homey look at an oldtime kitchen and — hey, isn't everybody's Mom cookin' at the stove? Kraft peddles its Buttermints the same way, and Chase and Sanborn has wise old parents giving daughter a lesson in old-fashioned coffee-perking.

III. IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON, BUT TRY NOT TO NOTICE

Mad Ave has sensed the hippie movement seeping into normal American life, and must capitalize on this tendency in order to thwart it. So now everything coming out of testubes and synthesizers is suddenly natural. Natural is the word for everything — Balsam Dep Mist is "an organic hair conditioner," and Pabst Beer, not wanting to miss a bet, is "still brewed the slow, natural way." Super Sheer Cover Girl makeup tries to pretend it isn't makeup with a girl model who says she likes to walk barefoot wearing bluejeans (through a lovely unmolested forest of course) and says of the glop on her kisser: "I don't call it make up."

But Palmolive Plus is the winner in this category. An almost naked girl dives into a



RICHARD DE ANGELIS, Rebecca Read, Douglas Johnson and Robert Maddox (left to right) in a scene from "The Firebugs" by Max Frisch, which is at the Back Alley Theatre through June 18. Performances are Thursdays through Sundays, 8:30 p.m. Ticket info: 723-2040. Photo by Valentine.

sylvan lagoon to sell us "the natural body refresher." And then, just before the idyllic interlude is over, a just-in-case reminder that their oh, so natural soap also contains "CP-3," a deodorant additive. We don't want too much nature, do we?

IV. THE BATTLE OF THE SEX OBJECTS

The macho man and the passive, housekeeping

woman live on. In the continuing saga of A Man and His Beer, virtually every label tries to evoke the burly image — drink the stuff to prove you're not a sissy. Old Milwaukee is the most tastelessly blatant. In its early spots, only slightly satirical, men were threatened with murder if the beer they served didn't measure up. In the new spots, the regular guys

SEND ADS TO GAZETTE
109 8th St. NE, DC 20002

CLASSIFIEDS

RATES: Commercial; 10¢ a word
Non-commercial: Free

FOR SALE

'63 FALCON, 6 cyl. st. stick. Needs parts but runs ok. Best offer. 232-5813.

ANTIQUE JUKE BOX \$374. Old pinball \$240. Cigarette machine \$39. 420-9144.

COFFEE POTS, Kodak Instamatic, toaster, books, gym lockers, mini-organ. Cheap. 387-6788 after 10 p.m.

LEBLANC CLARINET, terrace clay planters, Yashica-D double reflex camera, misc. 783-2363.

"LICK DICK IN '72" — bumpersticker, 50¢ each. Send to: S-T Mail Order, 322 1/2 E. Clark, Jackson, Michigan 49203.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT: 3-bedroom modern house, Martha's Vineyard. In woods, short wlk to priv beach. Avail. June-Aug. By wk., 2-wks. or all sum. Mr/Ms. Peabody, 723-4077

LIVE INEXPENSIVELY FOR THE SUMMER in a private room w/centrally located showers for \$50/month. On 15-acre campus, adjacent to Rk. Ck. Park, w/indoor pool, gym, tennis courts, arts & crafts bldg., piano studios. Everything from place to live, to arts & crafts, to helping get a new, blossoming college off its feet. Experimental courses for credit, open ended encounters, discussions on alternative education. Cheap place to live, fantastic experience. Bob Baranowski, Webster Summer Program, 7775 17th NW, DC 20012 (882-4400, ext. 315).

HELP WANTED

TEACHER to lead children's activities at St. Mark's Church, Cap. Hill, Sun. 9:30-12:30. Sept.-June. \$15 per Sun. 577-9054. 864-7826.

CLERK/TYPISTS/STENOS

Agency for International Development has Federal Civil Service openings for typists (40 wpm) and stenos (80 wpm) in D.C. and Rosslyn. Must be high school grad, U.S. citizen. Starting salaries up to \$6,544 (GS-4). Interviews Room 419 1735 N. Lynn St., Arlington, or Phone 557-5454 anytime.

Equal Opportunity Employer

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

FREE SCHOOL FOR KIDS 4 1/2 to 8, near 18th & Col. Rd., open this summer, needs people (drop-outs, drop-ins, no degrees req.) to be w/kids at least 3 full days a week, 9-3. Need people who like kids, will listen and play w/them, take them places, share themselves w/kids w/o laying their trips on kids. Walter (332-7320) or Margaret (234-3130).

SOURCE CATALOG, a catalog of resources (groups, books, films etc) for community organizers needs people to help. Good writers, copy editors & people who can criticize and help rewrite copy. Source Collective, 2115 S NW, 387-1145.

ARTS & CRAFTS

GUITAR lessons. Classical & popular methods. 546-5923.

SINGER/PIANIST w/25 years exp. Call Andre DuBarry, 832-1754.

POTTERY CLASSES
NEW STUDIO NOW OPEN ON 8TH ST. SE
Classes are forming 8 week sessions
543-9152
WORDEN ROBINSON ART POTTERY
SALES: WHEELS-KILNS
Cheapest ready to use clay in town

SERVICES

HUMANIST COUNSELLORY, 3709 14th NW, DC 20010. Resident Humanist (Atheist) Counsellor auth. to perform for Humanists, secularists, free-thinkers, atheists etc. Service analogous to those perf. by theistic clergy. This includes (by order of Superior Court) right to celebrate marriages in DC. 882-5551.

MISC

27-YR OLD, white, in prison. Have done 5 yrs. and have 1 1/2 yrs. more. Hang-ups are love & happiness. Would like to hear from everyone. John Goerig, PO Box 777, Monroe, Wash. 98272 (#629146)

LONELY confined male, black, 28, wishes to correspond w/people w/open minds. Only req. is sincere desire to correspond. All letters answered. Thomas W. Bond (#127-135), Box 511 Columbus, Ohio 43216.

of America wait for their pal to bring the beer to their phallic mountaintop. "It better be good," says the announcer. Pal arrives and wins peer-group approval — in essence, proves his heterosexuality and normality, and everybody glugs off-camera.

Schmidt's, meanwhile, advises all us guys to get ourselves "a fistful of life," while a speedboater moves with phallic dynamism through the water. Budweiser demands absolute allegiance from its legions — one guy tiles his floor with a replica of the label and another uses a giant label as a tent. Beer is the new something-to-believe-in for the American male, apparently. A surrogate identity, a sexual assertion.

Women are more maligned than men in TV commercials. They are relegated to cleaning up spilled slop with paper towels — the search for the most absorbent is never-ending — and then sitting for hours in oily baths to make themselves soft, softer, softest for that beer-drinking, bread-winning man o' theirs ("If he doesn't feel the difference, he has no feeling," says the Calgon Bathoil Lady.)

American Woman must relentlessly strive to earn the approval of her tolerant husband, whether with her own Geritol-induced stamina ("I think I'll keep her") or her prowess at making the wash both soft and white (Downy Fabric Softener).

Of course women are still sex objects in ads — "Shimmy Shins. For the sexy leg" — but at least they are now being joined by men. Years ago, Van Heusen leaped ahead of its time with its ad "I like to Watch You Getting Dressed in the Morning," in which a man slowly covered his naked torso with a shirt while his seductively-voiced wife provided the narration. The ad was yanked from the air before very much frontal exposure. Now, the undraped male is back, most noticeably perhaps in the Mitchum anti-perspirant number, with the hairy-chested fellow lying in bed and boasting of his perpetual dryness. Then there's the handsome, dark-haired Orkin Man: "Give me a call. I'll be right over." (Picture the chap who will actually arrive.) And the Johnson's Baby Powder at-home-with-the-blacks ad, in which a wife daubs powder on her hubbie's shirtless chest during bedroom preparation for the busy day ahead (turns out he's a cop, as I recall — blacks are present in today's ads, but remain mainly menial).

Of course, the healthy semi-nude bodies of both sexes are always on call to sell virtually anything. Dentyne currently has a good-looking crowd of surf-splashers to sell gum (don't ask for logic) and those Pepsi people tend to be agonizingly beautiful.

V. RAIDING THE MEDIA

Almost anything can be fodder for the ads. Emerson's restaurants even adapted the phrase "fuck off" for newspaper displays, with "buck off" announcing a dinner discount in big letters easy to misread.

Mad Ave people go to movies — that's obvious — so we gets lots of parodies or steal. The Diet-Rite Cola spot in which alleged real-people warble the jingle is nasty plagiarism of a sequence from Milos Forman's film "Taking Off."

No movie is cited more often, though, than "2001: A Space Odyssey," partly because its subsequently overused "Thus Spake Zarathustra" theme is in the public domain and hence not subject to royalties. The fanfare has been applied to: among others: Swanson TV breakfasts; Gino's quarter-pound Sirloiner; The Witnauer 2000 Watch; Sunoco Gasoline; and Eastern Airlines. Spiedel at least bothered to parody, not duplicate, the theme, for its Thin Line Twisto-flex Watch Band. And just for variety, Bell's

LOCAL MUSIC

ORGAN RECITAL by Bruce Henley at St. John's Episcopal Church, Lafayette Square, May 24 at 12:10 p.m. Info: DI7-8766.

CHORAL ARTS SOCIETY, sings Mendelssohn's ELIJAH in the Kennedy Center Concert Hall May 17 at 8:30 p.m. For Info: 244-3669.

LOCAL THEATER

FIREBUGS at Back Alley through June 18, is about a man so wound up in business he is paralyzed during personal crisis. Info: 979-5357.

FOUR MINUS ONE at the Washington Theater Club through May 21. DARK starts May 22. Info: 466-8860.

TRICKS at Kreeger through July 2, 638-6700.



HUFF



ALERA SIROTT

LOCAL ARTISTS

RETHA GAMBARO and ALERA SIROTT at the Art League of Northern Virginia through June 2.

VALERIE HOUISTER at the Jefferson Place through May 27.

JACK PERLMUTTER at Agra through May 26.

HI GATES at Jacob's Ladder through May.

JACOB KAINEN at Northern Virginia Community College through June 10.

THESIS EXHIBITIONS at University of Maryland through June 4.

ELEVEN WASHINGTON ARTISTS at the Art Barn through June 4.

BLACK WOMEN'S LEAGUE photographic exhibition and competition for DC schools at the National Collection of Fine Arts through May 29.

PIETRO LAZZARI at National Art and Frame through June 14.

"HUFF" at the Studio through May 27.

Touch-Tone phone makes a different "2001" reference — the phone floats in space while the band strikes up the "Blue Danube" waltz, also PD of course.

Maxwell House has ripped off a theme from the troisieme of Eric Satie's "Trois Gymnopédies" for a preposterous scene between sisters drinking coffee. The latent lesbianism of this whispered encounter is like that of the Pristeen vaginal spray spiel, in which the hushed discussion seems in many ways a seduction. Cool Whip Swiggle now lays claim to Bach's "Toccata and Fugue," no less, and, perhaps cruelist of all, yet another headache pill called Vanquish uses the Beethoven Fifth Symphony opening (already drafted for World War II) and even the peace — formerly V for Victory — sign, to push its particular brand of crap.

And there we are. America. Headaching, dan-druffy, heartbreaking from Psoriasis, but blissfully immune to the real terrors. Despite all the indications to the contrary, the ads tell us things are OK. Just keep consuming and don't worry about the endless immoral war or the corporations ravaging your environment...and then advertising their altruism on the publicly owned airwaves. But while The Great Commercial may be getting more sophisticated, the sell is getting ever harder. It will probably get harder still.

ROCK

GREG SHAW

Alexis Korner

IF you can manage to stifle the yawn generally brought on by the fanfare accompanying the emergence of yet another "granddaddy of British blues," you would be well advised to pay some attention to an album entitled *Bootleg Him!* by Alexis Korner (Warner Bros. 2XS 1966). Supposed fountainheads like John Mayall pale in comparison with Korner's influence, which stretches back to the late '40s. Through trad, skiffle, and finally R&B, he gave a start to some of the best English musicians of two decades — and if you don't believe me, they're all listed (several times) on this album. As Pete Townshend said, "If only for helping bring the Rolling Stones together, Alexis should be carried around London in a sedan chair for the rest of his life."

Yes, he did bring the Stones together, although the inference that they were members of his band is false. The name-dropping on the sleeve of this double LP and the insert which comes with it is rather annoying, all the more so because it ought to be unnecessary — Alexis Korner's story should be known to every music fan by now. He was the first important musician

to tire of the trad fad and start playing the real, low-down Chicago blues, back in the late '50s. It was his popularity that led to the initial acceptance of all the important British R&B bands, from the Stones on down to the Pretty Things, Downliners Sect and plenty more you never heard of, and it was his influence that turned a generation of British musicians on to the blues.

Yet even that summary fails to say it all. Unlike Mayall, he was more than a mere interpreter of 12-bar blues. He had roots in jazz, and did a lot to bring attention to men like Charles Mingus and Ornette Coleman, not only by playing their songs but by letting their style creep into all his music. Alexis Korner's Blues Incorporated was never a showcase for individual flash, as the Bluesbreakers was, and it's amazing how little difference there is in his recordings between 1961 and 1968. At all stages his band seems able to move from hard simple blues to free-form jazz with the utmost facility.

When Warner Bros. signed him up last year, they wanted to do a super-session album along the lines of Mayall's *Back to the Roots*, but perhaps realizing the absurdity of cramming 200 egotripping superstars into a studio in 1972 to try and recreate the sound of 1962, Korner came back with the idea of issuing a retrospective of his career, using old recordings. And that's what we have here.

Arranged in chronological order, the set opens with "She Fooled Me" and "Hoochie Coochie Man" from 1961, the latter featuring Charlie Watts on drums and Cyril Davies on vocals. I'm glad they picked a Davies cut, since John Baldry shared the vocals during this period and generally did a much poorer job. Davies is one of the legendary heroes of British R&B, having died in 1964 after making a series of recordings with his own All Stars that have yet to be equalled in intensity.

The early sixties were probably Korner's best years, with Davies and another respected figure, Dick Heckstall-Smith who had been playing tenor sax with Korner since the fifties, and has since gone on to join Colosseum. The next three tracks and all of the second side document portions of the 1963-9 period when he was temporarily lacking in super sidemen, unless you count Jack Bruce and Graham Bond; the songs range from superb ("Rockin'") to dreary — mostly the latter, when Korner's experimental ideas fell beyond the capabilities of his musicians.

Side three features an interesting duo between Korner and Robert Plant on "Operator," and it may well have been this song which brought Plant to the attention of Jimmy Page, who was then recruiting for Led Zeppelin. "Corina Corina" is also very nice, a slow mood piece. From here on we hear Korner as he has sounded the last three years. He still leaps from style to style, traditional blues on "The Love You Save," acoustic bluesy-folk on "That's All," God-rock on "Jesus is Just Alright."

If you want to know where Alexis Korner is at today, and what to expect from his next album, check out side four. It opens with "Evil Hearted Woman," a Mance Lipscomb song in a rocked-up country blues style, and closes with more of the same on "Hellhound On My Trail," both recorded live in 1971 with Peter Thorup, Korner's mate from CCA.

— AFS

ART

ANDREA O. COHEN

Leonard Maurer

LEONARD Maurer's interest in woodblock printing, as seen in his current one-man show (through May 20) at Montgomery College in Takoma Park, seems natural. Maurer has a distaste for machine-flattened experiences and woodblock printing remains a product of the artist's mechanical sophistication rather than a machine's. The oldest, least commercialized and simplest of printing methods, the woodcut can be used to achieve very subtle and varied effect.

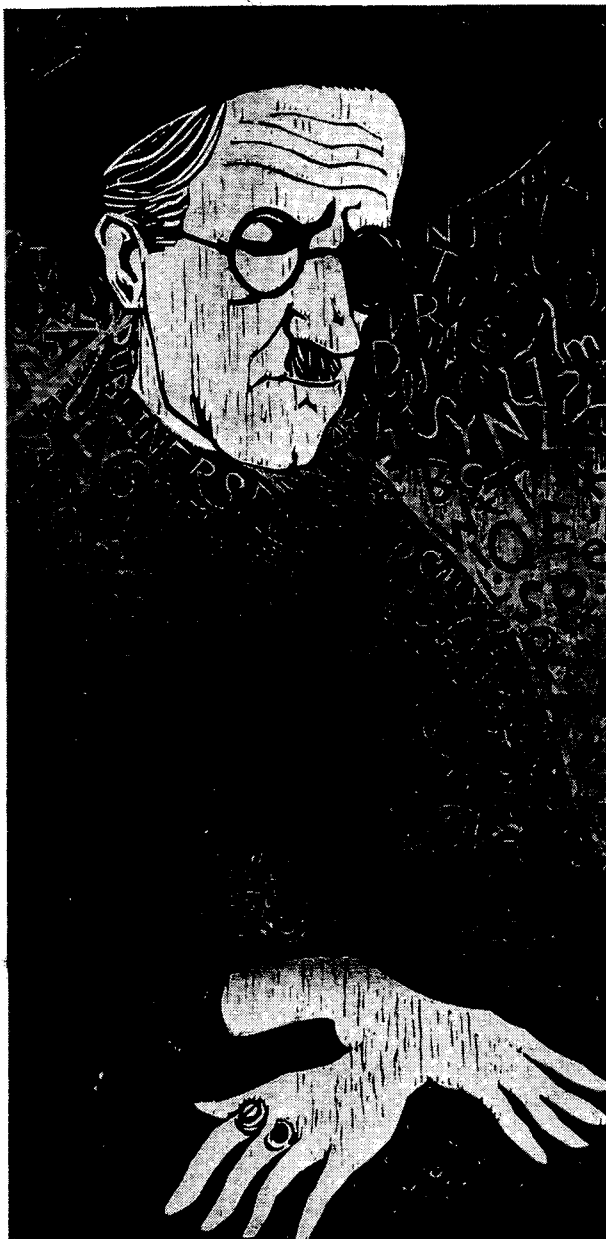
We associate the woodcut with line drawings, from such scar-like impressions as those made by Van Gogh to the fine hairline prints of a Paul Klee. In line, also Maurer's forte, originality is hard to come by, since man began making line drawings the day he learned to scratch. Like the work of most artists, Maurer's shows a family resemblance to that of other draftsmen yet always remains singular.

He reminds one of Feininger in his tendency toward the geometric and angled in some of his work. Not surprising for one who draws from nature but grew up in New York. As a child, he spent Saturday afternoons looking at the Brooklyn Bridge instead of at the movies. An early painting he did of it, influenced by a Hart Crane poem, and drawn in strong cross-hatching, shows a marked tendency toward sharp, rectilinear, Feininger-like shapes.

Trained under abstract expressionist tutelage, he uses color and line in a more brushy, painterly way than geometric painters and is a less cerebral individual than Feininger and his Bauhaus friends. A whimsical quality transforms much of his work, especially that inhabited by creatures. One can read traces of Paul Klee into some, if so inclined, but Maurer's tendency is to work more loosely than the freest of the Germans of those days. One can, however, imagine Klee fabricating alphabets and words, as does Maurer. Calling such ideographs "semi-automatic messages to the eye," he treats made-up letters as animate objects. They look eastern and Maurer admits to having been influenced by Chinese bronzes and Hokusai prints. Sometimes he draws them with Elmers glue, creating plaque-like reliefs, and fills the negative space with bright, often subtle color.

As might be expected, Maurer's fascination with language as shape, springs also from a literary interest, and he has made a number of woodcuts of writers, including the one of James Joyce reproduced here.

Maurer came to printmaking just six or seven years ago, having worked only in paint until then. He was a late starter altogether who began drawing in the army during World War II "to avoid going crazy." His academic training did not begin until he was over thirty at American University. Since then he has had 25 one-man shows from Washington to Tokyo and was the second Washingtonian to be given a solo show at the Corcoran.



C&O CANAL HISTORIC PARK: The National Park Service will hold a meeting on May 17 at Paliades Field House to present a draft master plan for the C&O Canal National Historical Park. Land acquisition policies and proposed development schedules will also be presented. The meeting will begin at 8 p.m.

MENTAL HEALTH MEETING: The DC Mental Health Association will hold its 19th annual meeting on May 18 from 8:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. at the Shoreham Hotel. There is a luncheon fee of \$7. Info: DCMHA, 3000 Conn. Ave. NW (#100), 20008 (462-1122)

PEOPLE who suggest that the government's Model Cities program is running a game on local residents aren't just being metaphorical. The Model Cities Economic Development Corporation, the most heavily funded of the local MC projects, has announced that it will sponsor "The City Model," a computer-assisted urban systems simulation "game" series, at the Carnegie Institution, 1530 P NW, May 30-June 2 from 6 to 10 p.m. and on June 3 from 10 to 2. Participants will include representatives from the Model Cities area and government officials.

WEEKLY COMMUNICATION FORUM: Paul Wyche Jr., director of the National Black News Service will be the speaker at Howard University's Department of Communication forum series, May 22. The communication forums take place each Monday at 12 noon in the Home Economics Auditorium on Howard's main campus, 6th and Howard, NW.

SHOP TALK

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING: Open rate: \$3 a column inch. Time and space discounts. Call to request rate card.

ADS FOR COMMUNITY ORGANIZATIONS: Non-profit community organizations may advertise in the Gazette for \$2 a column inch; \$22.50 a quarter page; \$45 a half page; or \$90 a page. There is a 50% discount for camera-ready copy.

LOW INCOME SUBSCRIPTIONS: Low income readers (less than \$6500 a year) may subscribe or renew at the rate of \$2.50 a year. Persons under 25 may subscribe or renew at the same rate.

BULK COPIES: Ten or more copies: 15¢ each. 25 or more copies: 10¢ each. 100 or more copies: 5¢ each. Postage or delivery extra. Hawkers can pick up the Gazette at 109 8th St. NE, near 8th & Mass. NE.

HEADLINES: We can make headlines for your next flyer, pamphlet etc. Ten cents a word for community groups; 13¢ a word for others.

ELECTRONIC STENCILS: We will make electronic stencils for community groups for \$2.50 each (\$1.35 if you know how to run the machine). Commercial rate: \$3.25 each.

MIMEOGRAPHING: On a time available basis, we do some mimeographing for community groups and others. We also let qualified persons use our machine (\$2 a ream rental)

ADDRESSING SERVICE: We can help you maintain your mailing list on inexpensive Scriptomatic plates. Plates cost only 5¢ each (you type them) for community groups. We charge \$1 a hundred to run off plates for community groups or 50¢ a hundred rental of machine.

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL 543-5850 OR WRITE DC GAZETTE, 109 8th St. NE, WASHINGTON DC 20002.

EARLY RENEWAL BONUS

SAVE US THE EXPENSE OF MAILING YOU A RENEWAL NOTICE AND WE'LL SAVE YOU MONEY!

IF YOU HAVE NOT YET RECEIVED A RENEWAL NOTICE, YOU MAY USE THE FORM BELOW TO RENEW EARLY AT THE REDUCED RATE OF \$5 FOR A YEAR OR \$10 FOR TWO YEARS. (YOUR DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRATION IS NOTED ON YOUR MAILING LABEL)

IN ADDITION, IF YOU RENEW FOR ONE YEAR, WE'LL SEND A FREE GIFT SUBSCRIPTION IN YOUR NAME TO THE PERSON YOU LIST BELOW. IF YOU RENEW FOR TWO YEARS WE'LL SEND TWO FREE GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS (PRESENT OR FORMER GAZETTE SUBSCRIBERS NOT ELIGIBLE TO RECEIVE FREE SUBSCRIPTIONS UNDER THIS OFFER).

HELP US. HELP YOURSELF. RENEW TODAY!

TO: DC GAZETTE
109 8TH ST. NE
WASHINGTON DC 20002

Please renew my subscription as follows:

☐ One year at \$5
☐ Two years at \$10

Name _____

Address _____

Zip _____

Date on address label _____

MAIL WITH CHECK OR MONEY ORDER
TO THE ADDRESS ABOVE

In addition, please send a free gift subscription to the following person in my name. (Present or former Gazette subscribers not eligible for this free sub):

Name _____

Address _____

Zip _____

Extra bonus free sub for 2-year renewals:

Name _____

Address _____

Zip _____

COMMUNITY REPORT

Community news,
life & comment

EDITOR: JEAN LEWTON

CAPITOL EAST

MARILYN LIEBRENZ: 546-0647

■ **CECO OPEN HOUSE:** Plans to open the city's first combined neighborhood medicaid office and narcotics clinic were announced May 8 by Joseph Yeldell, director of the Department of Human Resources and Linwood Chatman, executive director of the Capitol East Community Organization (CECO). The services will be provided at CECO's new offices located in the former Keller Memorial Lutheran Church at 907 Maryland Avenue NE.

Service Areas 5 and 6 were chosen by the Department of Human Resources for the combined clinic services for several reasons. One third of the medicaid population of the District — or 152,206 people — is in this area. Of this total, 27.1% are children under 15 years and 17.3% are 65 or over. Service Area 6 has the highest percentage of narcotics addicts in the city and Service Area 5 ranks third in the rate of addiction per 1,000 population. Hopes are to employ welfare recipients and Medicaid enrollees in the staffing of the facility.

The facilities will be on display along with the rest of CECO headquarters on Sunday afternoon May 21 from 2 to 6 p.m. In addition local craftsmen will display their wares and fried chicken will be sold.

CECO's renovation of the church has cost over \$20,000 so far. The community organization has a five-year lease on the building with an option to buy, and all restoration costs will be applied toward the purchase price. When renovation is complete, the headquarters will include a community auditorium and workshops for classes.

The headquarters received one setback on May 4, when the building was broken into and all typewriters, cameras, tape recorders and radios were stolen. "Obviously, the thieves had no art orientation," remarked Deputy Director James W. Riggs, as he glanced around at the paintings and sculpture decorating the offices.

CECO is a non-profit organization founded in 1968 to "improve and foster the social, economic, education and health needs" of Service Areas 5 and 6. It is involved in several major projects, including a housing development plan which will provide homeownership opportunities for residents of the H Street NE corridor in the Model Cities area. CECO and its subsidiary, Unity Construction, are co-sponsors in building 32 Turn Key III homes, 43 townhouses, and 154 high-rise apartment units in the Model Cities area. CECO is also cooperating with Howard University and several local hospital in planning a Health Maintenance Organization.

CECO is considered an umbrella organization for over 60 groups and organizations on Capitol Hill and in Capitol East. Previous accomplishments of CECO have included organizing a black businessmen's association, a black folk music festival and parade, a library card and reading drive in which over 3,000 school children toured the local libraries and 11,000 school children obtained DC Public Library cards doubling circulation over the previous year.

Funding for CECO comes from various sources, although the organization "studiously avoids government funding," as Jim Riggs put it. Religious foundations have been one of the primary sources of income, indicating the growing concern and community awareness in the churches.

For information on the Open House, contact Jackson Day at 543-4361, or the CECO office headquarters at 547-0630.

■ **CHAOS AT GIDDINGS:** Parents of Giddings school children have a complaint — they'd like a full-time principal for their children's school. Robert Hiltz, Giddings' principal, is on extended sick leave until August and the lack of supervision has resulted in the children being out of control at times.

Lenox Elementary School principal, Ms. Jennie Gross, has been the acting principal, but must devote most of her time to Lenox. Ms. Gross,

(Please turn to page 14.)

Some co-ops make it, some don't

ERIC GREEN

ONE Martin Luther King Co-op is alive and well; the other is sick and dying literally for lack of bread.

Despite the same name for these two co-op food stores, little else between them is similar.

The 7th Street SE co-op is situated in the basement of the run-down, seedy looking Arthur Capper apartment building. Unless you are a truck driver, an expert marksman, or just have a habit of finding unmarked stores, it's doubtful you will see the King co-op until after an hour of driving 13 times around the block.

But despite the lack of signs and despite its appearance, it's true you can't judge a store by its front because this store is thriving with business. Store manager Beatrice Gray says shoppers living in the Capper area know where to find the store.

"This is their store. Since we opened in 1970, we have been very successful." Her store offers discount foods and is more conveniently located for shoppers without cars. Neighborhood groceries have 17% higher prices and the nearest Safeway is over a mile away.

Ms. Gray says, "Try lugging groceries 10 blocks and then you'll see why these people shop here."

Meanwhile, the King Co-op on North Capitol Street has little stock or customers. It does have a good location near the central post office. But even with the nearest grocery a mile away, the co-op loses money.

Store manager Thelma Washington says, "Before I came here in February, this place was a mess. I don't know what was going on before I came here, but there wasn't any food and all the money had disappeared."

Ms. Washington says the co-op has great potential. "When I get some stock, I'm sure we'll do better. How can we have any customers without any food on the shelves?"

The North Capitol Street store looks barren. I counted four cans of applesauce, two cartons of milk, a bag of rice and two loaves of bread. Only Ms. Washington and a store helper were inside the store.

Money for initial development at the 7th Street co-op came from the Capital Community Development Corp., the Urban League, and anonymous donor from McLean and a \$5000 loan from the Church of the Brethren of University Park.

"I knew nothing about store management when I first started here," Ms. Gray said. She is a member of the Consumer Corp. Federated Buying Club. The club organized in 1968 with the goal of starting a low price grocery store for inner city shoppers.

"I didn't know when I started that there would be so many health rules. I needed to paint the store, pass a rigorous health inspection and install toilet facilities. I needed money for initial stock. I also had to explain before a zoning board why the store was needed here."

Ms. Gray says the 7th Street coop is one of the most successful businesses in the inner city. She paid off her first \$5000 loan in less than a year. A second \$5000 loan has also been virtually repaid.

"We received a 97% health inspection rating this year," Ms. Gray proudly says.

All profits are returned by Ms. Gray to improve the store. She hires two trainees, Michael Morris and Willie Holiday.

In addition, Susan Dennis teaches a sewing class at the store every Wednesday and Thursday mornings from 9-11, while children watch "Sesame Street" on TV. The store also is sponsoring this summer a girls' baseball team.

Typical prices at the store include soda for 10¢, a pound of bacon for 69¢, hot dogs 69¢ per pound, and a 64 ounce box of wax for \$1.77.

Ms. Gray says some other items unfortunately are not so inexpensive. For example, a half gallon of milk costs 61¢. She carries only pre-packaged meat since she does not have any cutting facilities. "We hope to decrease prices on all items as soon as possible," Ms. Gray says.

Everyone can shop at the King food stores. Membership to the co-op costs \$1.

"I'm glad we're successful. It shows that a store like ours can work. The government has disappointed the people of this city too many times. We're the only ones that will ever get anything accomplished," Ms. Gray says.

She says her store no longer needs publicity. "Starting out was rough. You have to be real strong and determined to persevere. But I love the work."

Ms. Washington at North Capitol Street reflects this same determination not to quit.

"I'll never give up. It would be a shame if this store fails. Martin Luther King said, 'Feed my people.' I think this store will eventually do just that."

Unlike Ms. Gray, Ms. Washington seeks publicity for her store. She is planning a benefit cabaret in June so she can buy more food. She expects Denver Broncos football star A.D. Whitfield and well-known entertainers to appear at the Cabaret. The Cabaret will be at 1320 G St. NW. Admission will be \$6.50. For more information call Ms. Washington at 737-4525 or Mr. Nesbitt at 628-5727.



A VISITOR to the annual Cathedral Flower Mart takes a ride. Elsewhere at this year's event, held at the Washington Cathedral, the theme was Scandinavian, including a replica of a Viking boat. (Photo by Doug Farquhar)

CAPITOL EAST CONT'D

a 30-year veteran of the school system, has stated that she will back the parents in whatever decision they arrive at.

An open meeting was held at Giddings on April 26th and over 40 parents and faculty aired their dissatisfaction. These complaints will be presented to the Board of Education on May 17 in the hope of correcting the situation.

The parents felt that Hiltz had been ineffectual as principal even before he went on sick leave, and that a lack of discipline was already evident. Children yell in the halls, run around the cafeteria, throw food and then race outside at noon to run home or to the store instead of remaining on the playground.

The lack of morale in this elementary school of 389 is reported by the parents, who hope to improve the situation by next fall. Any parents wishing to help or seeking additional information, telephone Ms. Dorothy Riddle at 544-7333.

■ "IS he your daddy?" "No, he's my special friend." And that is exactly what Sergeant Richard H. Young has been to almost 60 boys on Capitol Hill. For almost 3 years, Sergeant Young has headed the Big Brother program for boys ages 10 to 12. Aided by Sergeants Charles B. Bell and Tony Dorsey, and Corporal John Wahlen, these Marines have devoted every Thursday to being Big Brothers.

They meet in the Marine Barracks gym at 8th and I, SE for sports and physical activities after school from 3:30 to 5:30. The Big Brothers also know the teachers of the boys, and keep close track of their progress in school. Any boy within the age level can come, although the Marines discourage boys from long distances because they don't want them walking home in traffic.

Big Brothers do not stop with Thursdays - group outings have been planned. The most recent visit was a tour of the Capitol buildings and watching Congress in session as arranged by Congressman Carl D. Perkins.

The boys were given special permission and the Marines picked them up at John Tyaler and Lenox Elementary schools. Ms. Charlotte Gwyn from Tyler and Ms. Dorothy Jefferson from Lenox, coordinators between the program and the schools, accompanied the boys. Other trips have included visits to the Annapolis Naval Academy, the Quantico, Va. Marine Physical Fitness Academy, the Park Police horse and dog demonstration in Rock Creek park, Fort Washington and a LaCrosse game.

"Maybe not one boy will ever attend the Naval Academy," says Sergeant Young, "but they deserve to be exposed to as much as possible. You never know. I tell those boys that someday Washington is going to need another mayor, and it just could be one of them."

"Before we ran out of money," relates Sergeant Young, "we used to take a boy out once a week for dinner. We'd call his mother so she would know where he was, and tell her that he was the outstanding boy of the week." Since then, rewards for sports have been bags of oranges.

Sergeant Young, who was transferred to California May 1, remembered one boy who ran to him from the playground and pressed fifteen cents into his hand, telling him it was all he had for a goodbye gift. He deeply regretted leaving the boys here, but hopes to find or start a similar program in California. And one promise he was not able to keep-- before his transfer, he had promised to arrange a similar program for girls, but ran out of time.



BIG and little brothers visit the Capitol. Sergeant Richard H. Young is in the lower right. (Photo by Marilyn Liebrez)

ADAMS-MORGAN

THE Potter's House, 1658 Columbia Road, NW is holding a series of Tuesday night lectures at 9 p.m. for \$1.25 including coffee. On Sunday nights they are presenting entertainment.

TUESDAY NIGHTS

May 16: "A Special Day in the Lives of the Mentally Retarded" by Chuck Taylor, former Harlem Globetrotter and Ray Schoenke of the Washington Redskins speaking on the achievements of the mentally retarded in competitive sports.

May 23: "The Practice of Political Medicine" by Dr. Abraham Bergman urging legislation for children's protective health care.

May 30: "Aims of Blacks in the Congress" by Congressman Louis Stokes, newly elected chairman of the Congressional Black Caucus.

SUNDAY NIGHTS

May 21: The International Society for Krishna Consciousness presenting an evening of Bhati Yoga, including philosophy, chanting, slides and distribution of spiritual food.

May 28: Winanne Kreger and Clayton Schneider, folk musicians.

SPECIAL FRIDAY PROGRAM

May 19: "The Third Indochina War" discussed by a member of Project Air War.

FAR NORTHWEST

■ **MC LEAN RESIDENTS TAKE ADS:** The McLean Gardens Residents Association has placed ads in three newspapers in an effort to force their management (Fairmac Corporation, a subsidiary of ITT) to stop closing down partially empty buildings. "We want to show there is a need for this type of advertising," said Louella Ellison. "The management claims advertising is a waste of money because there is no response." Fairmac has now closed four buildings, three of which were slated to be demolished for the first stage of redevelopment.

■ **FOLLOWING** council member Sterling Tucker's statement that "A dream deferred is a dream denied," the City Council unanimously voted to close a section of 44th Street, NW to permit construction of a Neiman-Marcus store. Although the land is already zoned commercial, the closing of the street was necessary to the building plans. Citizens of the Friendship Heights area had bitterly contested the closing of the street and the new store, claiming that construction would destroy the residential neighborhood and cause congestion.

Baseball is a bore

MY friend Morris and I, two incurable sports fans, agreed while watching the National Basketball Association playoffs that baseball is a bore.

"I can't get excited anymore about baseball. It's still basketball season anyway," Morris said while watching Wilt Chamberlain nearly rip off the basketball goal with a dunk shot.

"Right, and football starts soon," I said after Jerry West went flying into the bleachers chasing a loose ball.

Such talk would have been sacrilegious for us ten years ago. Then I couldn't wait to see the Yankees win their annual pennant or read how the Senators had lost another game. Baseball was king.

In the '50's and '60's, baseball dominated the sports pages and television. Now today, even in late March and early April, the Sporting News, "baseball's bible," has basketball star Dave Cowens on the cover and features about Jerry West and Kareem Abdul-Jabbar. In the baseball bible, sportswriters have weekly columns about the upcoming football season. Baseball, has been confined to the back pages.

Morris and I aren't the only ones bored with baseball. Opening day crowds in Cincinnati, Baltimore, New York, Oakland, Cleveland and San Diego averaged a miniscule 5000.

The minor leagues are virtually extinct. My old home team in Indianapolis, the Indians, is lucky to draw 1000 flies.

So what do we read and hear from Washington sports experts? Shelby Whitfield at WWDC spouts, "This city needs another team." He predicts the owners at San Diego will move their stumbling Padres here next year. Shirley Povich at the Post spends at least half his time writing about the nasty, despicable Robert Short, owner of the late Senators, now masquerading as the Texas Rangers. Tom Dowling of the Star is printing unreadable, uninteresting accounts about how Short illegally moved his Senators from Washington.

Warner Wolf says Washington needs baseball. Boo, Warner! Baseball needs Washington, but Washington needs baseball like we need Joel Brophyhill.

Fat cat club owners pretend the public is dying to watch their clubs. Over in Baltimore, cheap seats behind a pillar cost \$2.50. I won't tell you the price of expensive seats.

Don't sports writers in town have better things to do than worry about another baseball team? The real problem, I think, is that they don't. With Washington out of baseball, the Post and Star are reduced to innocuous features about Nixon wishing he could throw out the ball on opening day or the trials and tribulations of a 5'2" racing jockey wishing he could play pro basketball.

Congress of course wants in on the act. Rep. B.F. Sisk of California is spending half

his time these days trying to get a ball club here. "Washington belongs in the big leagues," he says. If that is true, let's worry about self-government first, the ball club second.

Meanwhile, club owners are complaining that they lose money. Of course they do - when they charge outrageous prices to see a slow, long drawn out game. In an effort to bribe the fans into the park, they now are having "panty hose nights," "date nights," "milk a cow night," and fan appreciation days. They are also giving away bats, ball and hats to get the kids into the park. I expect soon they will give away baseball uniforms, boat cruises to Bermuda and an all expenses paid trip to the moon.

Club owners say their players want too much money. They say their players are making too much for too little. That could be true. The owners complain they can't make any profits when a 25-member squad makes an average of \$30,000 or more. That isn't true. The Brookings Study revealed that the real sports problem is not demands by the players but poor attendance at games. Although the study was made in reference to the merger of the two pro basketball leagues, it has application to baseball as well.

Baseball club owners should realize that their game is no longer popular. Commissioner Bowie Kuhn is fond of showing statistics proving that baseball is still watched by the American sports fan. He claims the World Series is the top sports event in America. That could be correct - it's number one on television. But when matched against "I Love Lucy" reruns or "Hollywood Squares" what do you expect.

Baseball is becoming extinct. Yesterday, there wasn't a crowd over 10,000 for any of the ten games played.

Maybe baseball should follow the advice of Jerry Brune, advance man for the Kennedys and Hubert Humphrey. Bruno preferred that his candidate speak in a small auditorium rather than in a mammoth coliseum. It would be easier to sell out the small auditorium rather than a coliseum. The candidate would look like he was overwhelmingly popular. Baseball should take Bruno's advice. Instead of playing in the 80,000 seat Municipal Stadium, for example, the Cleveland Indians should play in a 3,000 seat park. Then they could have a sell-out at every game.

Even if baseball is no longer popular, at least I could still pretend it was.

—ERIC GREEN

EYE ON DC CONT'D

cost DC residents an average of \$13.68 more a year. The boost will give Pepco an annual return of 7.84%. If Pepco were community-owned and run on a non-profit basis, not only could the \$12 million hike have been avoided, electric bills could have been reduced. Or, as has been proposed by some critics, a community-owned and vastly improved bus system could be subsidized from electric user charges. The present hike alone is more than quadruple the amount recently sought to subsidize DC Transit.

Opponents of the hike did win some concessions from the PSC. The commission ordered the firm to stop advertising aimed at increasing consumer demand for electricity. It also announced that in June it would take up the idea of "neutral" rates proposed by the Sierra Club and Students Not on Conserving Kilowatts (SHOCK). Under the present rate structure, cost per kilowatt hour declines as consumer use of electricity increases. A neutral rate structure would even out costs and inhibit the excessive use of electricity. It would also end the present unfair burden placed by the rate structure on the individual consumer.

Another bus battle

ANOTHER major battle over DC Transit is in the works as it now looks as if a fare hike will be approved by the transit commission on May 25.

a proposed subsidy of DC Transit was rejected by the House of Representatives by a coalition of liberal and conservative congressmen, despite efforts by DC delegate Walter Fauntroy to push through the O. Roy Chalk Relief Act. Walter said the subsidy was a step towards public ownership, but many critics felt it would delay a takeover of the company. Fauntroy got into trouble on the House floor when two conservative congressmen pressed him as to whether he was in favor of free buses. Fauntroy refused to answer, claiming that it was not the issue. Then Rep. Ancher Nelsen read from Fauntroy's otherwise much flaunted Washington Agenda which includes a proposal for eventual free bus service. As Rep. Lawrence Hogan said later: "Fauntroy made a fool of himself. . . You can't say one thing outside the House chamber and another inside." It looks like a few congressmen, at least, are getting wise to the Washington Waffler.

No gateways?

ALTHOUGH the official word from the District Building is no more gateways, the bumper sticker on the official DC car we saw the other day read: "Unfinished Highways are Everybody's Business."

School Bd. moves

AFTER A SLOW start, the DC School Board is moving to redirect school funds away from administrative fluff towards the schools themselves. The board's budget committee has recommended the shift of about \$4 million, includ-

ing \$533,000 to go to kindergarten aides, \$469,000 to schools with high proportions of poor children that are not given Title I funds, \$330,000 for business managers for 30 schools, \$276,000 to provide a \$50 petty cash kitty for every classroom teacher, \$300,000 for teachers and schools that want to try innovative programs, and \$460,000 for playground and sports equipment.

The money would come from abolishing some 225 administrative and supervisory jobs, including four of the school system's five associate superintendents.

Starting with the rider

A \$143,000 grant has been given to a St. Louis economics professor by the federal government to do a study of that city's plans for an 86-mile regional subway-rapid transit system. Prof. Joseph McKenna of the University of Missouri is the most vocal opponent of the proposed system. He says that the region lacks the population density and the concentrated job centers needed to make the planned system work. According to the New York Times: "Professor McKenna said that he hoped to turn transit planning upside down. Instead of starting with a system and applying it to a city, as he said was the standard procedure, he said he planned to begin with the demands of the travelling public and then create a transit system." Business officials, politicians and planners are naturally upset over the grant to McKenna, since it throws a cog in plans for a Metro-style boondoggle in the Midwest. It's too bad transit planning in DC couldn't have taken advantage of his approach. We might now be moving towards a transit system we can use and afford.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY RETURNS

HERE are the returns from the Democratic primary, as reported to us by the Board of Elections on May 8. The figures do not include challenged or absentee ballots. Names of members of the Democratic Reform Committee slate are capitalized:

DC DELEGATE		
Walter Fauntroy	75.6%	23,842
Write-ins	11.3%	3,574
Invalid or unused	13.0%	4,107

NATIONAL COMMITTEEMAN		
John Hechinger	58.6%	17,474
JOHN A. WILSON	21.8%	6,530
John I. Little	1.6%	490
Write-in	.3%	94
Invalid or unused	18.3%	5,231

NATIONAL COMMITTEEWOMAN		
Lillian Huff	53.3%	14,598
CATHERINE BOUCREE	26.4%	7,247
Write-ins	.2%	64
Invalid or unused	19.9%	5,459

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION DELEGATE		
Fauntroy slate	64.0%	20,237
UNCOMMITTED SLATE	24.7%	7,804
Invalid or unused	11.3%	3,542

DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE AT LARGE		
William Lucey		15,218
JOHN POWELL		7,704

[Only the leading candidate of each slate is listed as the vote differential between members of the same slate was small]

WARD VOTES

WARD ONE

Central Committee:		
EDWARD DIGGS		1,195
ARMANDO RENDON		1,138
Agnes Kendrick		969
Lawrence Thomas		967
Invalid or unused		790

National Committeeman		
John Hechinger	56.9%	1,578
JOHN WILSON	23.7%	657
John Little		35
Write-ins		14
Invalid or unused		485

WARD TWO

Central Committee		
MARY R. ORCHIN		1,351
CHARLES RICHARDSON		1,302
Anita P. Bonds		978
Wyatt Dougherty		878
Jimmy J. Bevineau		98
Invalid		625

National Committeeman		
John Hechinger	48.3%	1,487
JOHN WILSON	33.6%	1,034
John Little		38
Write-ins		5
Invalid or unused		511

WARD THREE

Central Committee		
JOHN ABERNATHY		2,568
TILFORD DUDLEY		2,562
Barbara Coleman		1,606
Sally Craig		1,538
Invalid		320

National Committeeman		
JOHN WILSON	46.0%	2,141
John Hechinger	45.5%	2,117
John Little		55
Write-ins		42
Invalid or unused		297

WARD FOUR

Central Committee		
Gladys Thomas		3,397
Lillian Sedgwick		3,022
WILLIAM WASHINGTON		1,682
HELEN BUTLER		1,526
Invalid		1,285

National Committeeman		
John Hechinger	60.8%	3,561
JOHN WILSON	16.4%	959
John Little		217
Write-ins		8
Invalid		1,105

WARD FIVE

Central Committee		
Kenneth Kennedy		2,560
Robert Murray		2,468
ANNE HUETTE		737
TERRY BANKS		706
Invalid		788

National Committeeman		
John Hechinger	72.8%	3,861
JOHN WILSON	8.6%	460
John Little		43
Write-ins		7
Invalid		926

WARD SIX

Central Committee		
Wilhelmina Payne		1,902
Fred Wegner		1,745
MICHAEL AMBROSE		776
CHARLES WARFIELD		773
Invalid or unused		712

National Committeeman		
John Hechinger	57.8%	1,991
JOHN WILSON	21.2%	730
John Little		33
Write-ins		10
Invalid or unused		678

WARD SEVEN

Central Committee		
Herbert Barksdale		2,614
Barbara Morgan		2,417
LINDA SMITH		668
JOHN RUDDER		527
Invalid or unused		939

National Committeeman		
John Hechinger	68.7%	2,807
JOHN WILSON	9.6%	394
John Little		40
Write-ins		6
Invalid or unused		837

WARD EIGHT

Central Committee		
Minor Christian		994
Alfred Bell		924
HAROLD NELSON		278
ALVA STEWART		249
Invalid or unused		444

National Committeeman		
John Hechinger	64.9%	1,072
JOHN WILSON	9.3%	155
Write-ins		2
Invalid or unused		392

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